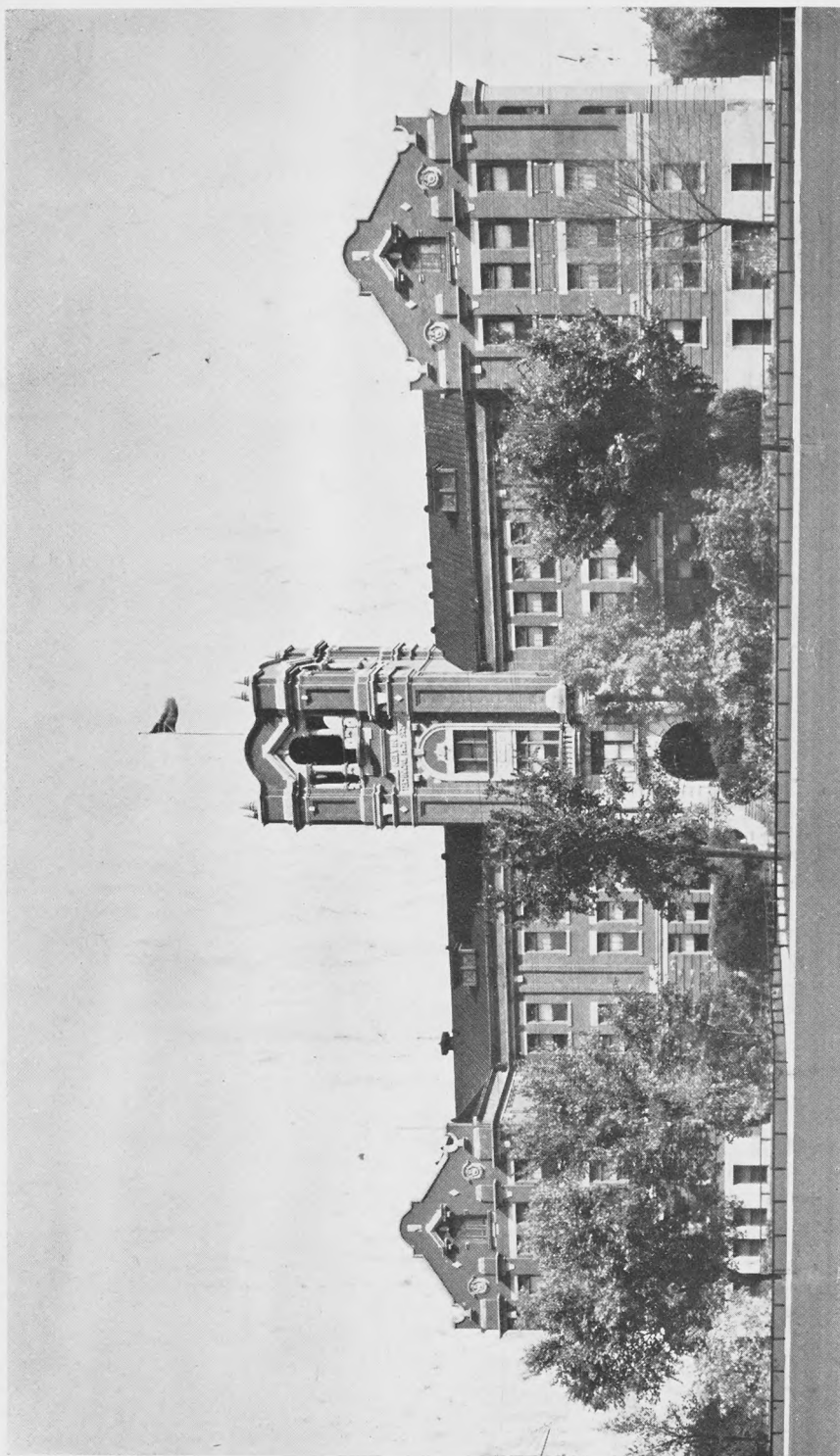


Max. Steel.
21"



1936

KELVIN
YEAR BOOK



Kelvin High School, Winnipeg, Manitoba

Page 100

FOREWORD . . .

YOUR Year Book will recall now and in future time many dear and glorious memories. Too often we take for granted the splendid effort which is made by the Year Book staff of workers. To them our sincerest thanks go forth and may we all continue to feel that true School spirit demands our heartiest co-operation and endeavour in this worthy enterprise.

In so many ways we must realize that this year has been a memorable one. For the first time the Accrediting Plan of promotion will be put into operation in the graduation of our senior students. Let us try to justify such faith and may this opportunity enable us to surround our lives with even more soul-developing influences. It is so gratifying to observe creative and spiritual awakening in many departments.

Once more we recall the deep impression of sorrow when the news of the death of our beloved King George V came to us and the love and loyalty which were engendered in our hearts at the accession of King Edward VIII. The broadcasting of the impressive services did not merely enable us to comprehend historical significance but, together with our own School memorial service, touched the tender chords of our hearts.

Then again we have watched with forebodings the struggle taking place to retain the League of Nations as at present constituted. Faith in collective action has always been a central part of our Armistice Day Celebration and Peace and Brotherhood the theme.

"In diverse forms and spirits we are making over the world." By being good "citizens" of Kelvin School and by creating an all-pervading atmosphere of courtesy, loyalty and true service, we shall play well our individual parts in the general interests of others.

"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power."

J. S. LITTLE,
Principal.



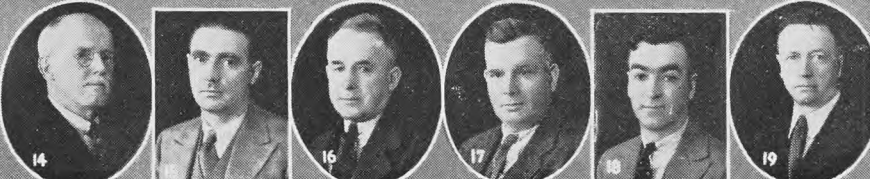
YEAR BOOK STAFF



Mr. Maxwell (Treas.) S. Blake, E. McKibbin, J. Mitchell, Mr. Little, B. Prendergast, G. Garvin, E. Agnew, Mr. Kerr, T. Love.
Seated—T. Mackay, O. Henderson, M. Clubb, R. Grieve, Miss McBeth, K. Robb, A. Clarke, D. MacKay.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	ROBERT GRIEVE
Girls' Sports	EILEEN MCKIBBIN
Boys' Sports	TOM MACKAY
School Calendar	MARGUERITE CLUBB
Room Notes	{ OLIVE HENDERSON TAYLOR LOVE EDITH AGNEW GLEN GARVIN
Household Arts	ALLISON CLARKE
Shops	STEWART BLAKE
Music	KAY ROBB
Advertising	{ MR. C. KERR DON MACKAY BRENT PRENDERGAST JIM MITCHELL
Treasurer	MR. W. K. MAXWELL
Organizer	MISS M. E. MCBETH



KELVIN STAFF

- | | | | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|---------------------|----------------------|--------------------|
| 1. J. I. Ferrier | 10. C. W. Wharton | 19. W. K. Maxwell | 28. E. W. Jefferson | 37. K. Brownell |
| 2. E. W. Sellors | 11. C. M. Greenway | 20. S. C. Mackenzie | 29. H. V. Fanshawe | 38. P. Wallace |
| 3. G. V. Anderson | 12. J. W. Young | 21. A. Yates | 30. C. A. E. Hensley | 39. R. M. Cross |
| 4. F. Lipsett | 13. G. Kennemore | 22. M. A. Hoole | 31. P. G. Padwick | 40. S. M. Mutchmor |
| 5. J. S. Hughes | 14. R. H. Scott | 23. D. G. Perry | 32. J. M. F. Wilson | 41. M. E. McBeth |
| 6. I. C. McGregor | 15. J. M. Scurfield | 24. V. H. Essery | 33. H. M. Sweet | 42. R. H. Wellwood |
| 7. E. M. Macdougall | 16. E. R. Williams | 25. M. A. Garland | 34. E. Thompson | 43. R. J. Cochrane |
| 8. C. S. Kerr | 17. E. F. Willoughby | 26. W. K. Mulock | 35. F. E. Harper | 44. A. H. Toseland |
| 9. J. B. Duncan | 18. W. D. Flatt | 27. M. Stewart | 36. J. M. Brown | |

ROOM PRESIDENTS



Top—J. McManus, 32; H. Price, 21; J. Neal, 12; B. Stutt, 23; H. McBride, 28; J. Atcherson, 31; W. Woolston, 24.

Second—F. Foster, 35; B. Dartnell, 17; R. Culley, 38; E. Spender, 18; G. Carruthers, 22; E. Hawkins, 40; Mr. Little; E. Whyddon, 31; D. MacMartin, 30; D. Ireland, 33; L. Babcock, 3; R. Birch, 16.

Front—H. Morton, 36; R. Stunden, 25; K. Robb, 26; M. Clubb, 37; W. Collett, 39; E. Page, 13; M. Mackenzie, 14; M. Kotchapaw, 27; C. Woods, 15; J. Bright, 34.

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In Memory
of
King George, the Beloved



“*THIS man was king in England's direst need;
In the black-battled years when hope was gone
His courage was a flag, men rallied on;
His steadfast spirit showed him king indeed.
And when the war was ended, when the thought
Of revolution took its hideous place,
His courage and his kindness and his grace
Scattered (or charmed) its ministers to naught.
No king, of all our many, has been proved
By time so savage to the thrones of kings:
Nor won more simple triumph over fate.
He was most royal among royal things,
Most thoughtful for the meanest in his state;
The best, the gentlest and the most beloved.*”

—MASEFIELD.

EDITORIAL

THE PLACE OF SCHOOL PUBLICATIONS

THERE are several functions of a school paper, as exemplified by the different publications here in Winnipeg. Some of the Junior High Schools have their weekly newspapers, the High Schools have their Year Books, and the University has its newspaper, its Year Book, and magazines published by each faculty. Each if these serves its own purpose. The newspaper of the Junior High co-ordinates the activities and thought of the young people just starting to find themselves, and also give them a means of literary expression, where such means are all too few. The Year Books of the High Schools serve both these purposes, and add the worthy one of supplying a detailed and authentic record of the personalities and activities of the different classes. In addition to this, they call forth a good deal of organizing ability on the part of their staffs, so they develop the executive ability which can be of so much use in future years.

Our primary consideration at this point is naturally the Year Book, and we shall deal with our own, the Kelvin Journal. It is the aim of each Editorial Staff to make the current edition the best that has yet been published. To do this not only must the old sections be retained, but there must also be originality in their treatment. Also new sections must be added. The present Editorial Staff has endeavored to keep this in mind while compiling the material for this edition. As a new feature, we present the language section. It is our aim, in including this section, to have each part of the school course represented in the Year Book. It also provides the students with practice in expressing themselves in the language they have been studying. It has been noticed in some of our exchange magazines that Kelvin is thought to be a technical school only. In reality a large proportion of the classes are studying modern languages and the classics. In the art section, several new contests have been included. Leaving the beaten track of the illustrated poem, a contest in designing has been introduced, besides a landscape drawing.

The 1936 edition of the Kelvin Year Book comes to you with these ideals in mind. We hope that each student will find in its pages some expression of the intangible atmosphere which has made our years at Kelvin a memory to be treasured, a source of inspiration, and a challenge to us to do our best. We take this opportunity of expressing our deep appreciation of the way in which our teaching staff, and the principal, Mr. Little, have guided our activities during these years.

R.D.G.

RUDYARD KIPLING

"The Bard of the Empire is dead." These words screamed at us from the newspapers, came over the radio, and passed from person to person. A nation, an empire, the world in fact, mourned the passing of the greatest poet of the time.

Kipling, the most original and interesting writer in modern times, was born in Bombay, India, in 1865. His father was an eminent art professor and museum curator under the Government of India. Kipling by birth was endowed with English, Irish, and Scottish blood, and in his wanderings all over the world he learned to speak about ten languages. His first literary work was done while he was assistant editor of "The Pioneer," a newspaper in Allahabad. These stories were later put into book form, and called the "Rupee Books," which,

along with his later stories, "The Incarnation of Krishna Malvany" and "The Head of the District," helped to blaze Kipling's trail to the hearts of his English readers.

Then he began his rapid and amazing rise to fame and imperial importance. He wrote continuously from 1886, when he published "Departmental Ditties" to 1913-1918, when his works on the Great War came out. Some of his most famous books are "The Jungle Book," "The Second Jungle Book," "The Light That Failed," and "Kim."

The world suffered a great loss when Rudyard Kipling died this year, but we have one consolation, a very great one; in his works we have a lasting memorial to his memory, for Kipling really put himself into his writings. Rudyard Kipling is dead, but his works will live forever.

KIRKE SMITH, Room 38.

EDITORIAL JOTTINGS

Your editors wish to acknowledge gratefully several very fine contributions to our Year Book:

1. Drawing entitled "School Spirit," by Ruth Moncrieff, Room 37. Very beautiful idea and execution.

2. Drawings of Hockey Team by Barbara Kemp, Room 30. Also the Hockey Poem by Barbara. A very interesting feature.

3. Picture of "George, the Beloved," drawn by Maurice Macdonald, Room 18. A very acceptable contribution representing much skill and time.

4. Drawing, "A Century of Progress," by Bob Young, Room 23. Bold, clean-cut drawing, with vision.

5. Drawing, "The Bells of Beaujolais," by John Payne, Room 16. A very artistic corner for our operetta page.

These were not eligible for any competition in Art, but add greatly to the beauty and interest of our book.

* * *

We offer sincere congratulations to Mr. Sellors, our Art teacher, who has been chosen from a number to receive a Carnegie Scholarship, entitling him to a summer course in the Department of Fine Arts at Harvard University.

* * *

"'Twas how you talked and looked at things which made us like you so."



It is with the greatest regret that we have to announce the retirement of Miss Ethel M. Hall from the teaching staff of Kelvin, where she served so well and efficiently since the

opening of the school in 1912. We miss her not only in the class-room, but also in every activity of the school in which she always took the keenest interest. We shall treasure in our memories, her loyalty, her sympathy, her cheerfulness, her delightful wit and humor. Long may she enjoy her well-earned leisure. "Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife."—S.C.M.

* * *

At the end of the fall term, our school sustained a great loss in the resignation of one of our most beloved and respected teachers, Miss Helen E. Ross. During the many years Miss Ross has taught at Kelvin, she has endeared herself to all by her quiet helpfulness, her thorough scholarship, and her remarkable ability to see only the best



in everyone. Now that she is delivered from the bondage of bell and clock, we wish her the best of health and happiness in the pursuit of her many interests.

H.M.S.

* * *

ADDITIONS TO KELVIN STAFF

Among our new teachers this year we have Mr. Sellors in the art room. Mr. Sellors came to us from Aberdeen, and their loss was certainly our gain, for he has proved himself to be an excellent addition to our staff, in every manner.

Miss Wallace came to Kelvin from Laura Secord. Previously she was an "exchange" teacher in Richmond, England. Before going overseas she taught at the General Wolfe. Miss Wallace made her place in all our work and activities very rapidly.

In the person of Mr. Cross, we have a former Kelvin student back with us. It is Room 14's privilege to claim him as their class teacher. He taught at the General Wolfe prior to coming to Kelvin. We welcome Mr. Cross back to Kelvin.

We convey our heartiest welcome to Mr. Hughes, of Room 28, an addition to the language department. Coming to us from Luxton School, he successfully coached our speedskating teams to victory. It has not taken Mr. Hughes long to make his place with us.

Congratulations To:

1. Winners of the essay competition, "My Favorite Canadian Author." This competition was sponsored by the Canadian Author's Association, Winnipeg Branch:
1st prize—Robert Grieve, Room 38.
2nd prize—Donalda Long, Room 22.
3rd prize—W. Skuli Lindal, Room 38.
Honorable mention—Audrey Hiram, Room 22.
2. Winners of the Short Story competition:
1st—Irene Benoit, Room 22.
2nd—Clarence Blundell, Room 26.
3rd—Clare Robinson, Room 26.

3. Winners of "The Coming of the White Man":
1st—Tibley Fordyce, Room 30.
2nd—Thelma Falardeau, Room 30.
3rd—George Low, Room 26.

4. Winners of Poetry competition:
1st—Barbara Hannesson, Room 37.
2nd—Winnifred Polson, Room 22.
3rd—Sheila Barbour, Room 14.
5. Winners of Drawing—landscape, flowers or group of objects.
1st—Don Kirkland.
2nd—Robert Cullen.
6. Winner of Drawing—design for ornament:
Nan Chisholm, Room 30.
7. Cartoons:
Stan Smith, Room 33.
8. Room Notes:
Senior, Room 26.
Junior, Room 17.
9. Bill McDowell, who came second in the poster contest of the Musical Festival.
10. Girls' Senior Basketball—Room 26.
Girl's Junior Basketball—Room 27.
Girl's Volleyball: Senior, Room 26;
Junior, Room 40.
Girl's Speedskating Team.
Girl's Inter-room Sports—Room 26.
Boy's Soccer—Room 21.
Boy's Hockey—Room 28.
Boy's Basketball—Room 38.
Inter-room Sports—Room 38.

Thanks

Your editors wish to extend hearty thanks to all teachers and students who have helped with the Year Book.

We wish to thank our advertisers. Their financial aid has made this book possible. We urge our readers to patronize these firms and to mention our Year Book in doing so.

We wish to thank Mr. Toseland and his staff for their help in all school activities throughout the year.

Your editors again acknowledge gratefully the courtesy of the following firms in connection with the publication of this book:

Wallingford Press
Rapid Grip & Batten
C. Jessop, Photographer.



The Coming of the White Man—Drawn by CHESTER ELDRIDGE

LITERARY ♦ ART

"THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN"

THIS year our book features a copy of the beautiful picture "The Coming of the White Man" by Chester Eldridge. This picture was painted by one of Kelvin's students under the direction of Mr. Fanshaw.

The competition called for a suitable poem, story, or article on this topic. The winning poems are printed below. Others deserving honorable mention were written by Gordon Pim and Winnie McKinnon.

FIRST PRIZE

THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN

TIBBY FORDYCE, Room 30

Bold warriors of a brave and mighty race
 Why sit you there so silent, so alone
 Gazing, as one, from dark impassive face
 On these intruders, since to nation grown?

Oh, had you then no haunting sense of danger,
 No warning word, no sign of things to be
 When this same interloping pale-faced stranger
 Would take the birthright God alone gave thee?

A birthright of unending rolling prairie,
 Of clear blue skies, of forests vast and free
 And rivers deep whose every tributary
 A highway for your people used to be.

They took them all, this cold and ruthless nation
 Giving small holdings when you did rebel
 And in return left waste and desolation
 In lands where peace and beauty used to dwell.

SECOND PRIZE

THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN

THELMA FALARDEAU, Room 30

Full many days have passed since they set sail
 From distant lands,—and now along the trail
 Their caravans are winding in a train
 O'er rugged mountain slope and fertile plain.
 They come to build a nation,—pioneers
 Who know of untold hardships, hopes, and fears.

Two indian braves in hatred and despair,
 On hillside far above, are watching there;
 For know they not what means this coming change,

Does not the white man covet that vast range
Where roam the elk, the buffalo, and deer?
Does he not come the redskin's land to clear,
To build a mighty nation in a land
Where Indian teepee and long house stand?

No more will redskins roam the plains so green,
Nor on the lakes their swift canoes be seen.
No more will night winds bring a ghostly song,
The beating tom-toms and the shrieking throng,
Nor Indian mother chant a lullaby
To tiny babe rocked by a breeze's sigh.
Forgotten, they will lose their rightful place,
A noble people and a noble race.

THIRD PRIZE

THE COMING OF THE WHITE MAN

GEORGE LOW, Room 26

The sky is blue above,
The air around is still.
The creaking covered wagons
Come winding up the hill.

Beneath a grove of birches
Two tall bronze warriors stand,
And watch the white man's wagons
Creep slowly o'er the land.

They know that these two wagons
Mean countless others more.
They see the great migration.
The future holds in store.

Where nature reigns supreme
Shall myriad cities rise.
The Indian no more shall roam
The prairie paradise,

The land that was their fathers,'
The plains they loved to roam,
The land that was their birthright,
The land that they called home.

ART WORK – LANDSCAPE



AUTUMN

FIRST PRIZE—DON KIRKLAND



MISTY ROCKS AND PINES

ROBERT F. CULLEN:1936

SECOND PRIZE—ROBERT CULLEN

POETRY CONTEST

JUDGE'S REMARKS

THERE is no more excellent poetic discipline than the attempt to write a sonnet, and it is interesting to find the first prize-winning poem a Shakespearian sonnet, correct in form, pleasing in diction, and with a definite arresting thought. The second prize poem, although not a sonnet, is also written in well-handled Iambic Pentameter. The third, quite different in form, moves more rapidly and the rhyming couplet ending each stanza is effective. In each of these three poems one feels that the writer has a very definite thought to express.

H. E. Ross.

FIRST PRIZE: "*Youth*"—BARBARA HANNESSEN, Room 37.

SECOND PRIZE: "*The Dreamer*"—WINNIFRED POLSON, Room 22.

THIRD PRIZE: "*Thoughts On the Sky*"—SHEILA BARBOUR, Room 14.

HONORABLE MENTION:

"*My House*"—PEGGY COLEMAN, Room 37.

"*Spring*"—JEANETTE JAUVOISH, Room 25.

"*Dawn*"—OLIVE DUNDEE, Room 12.

"*Eventide*"—MERYL SMITH, Room 35.

"*The Arrival of Winter*"—MARGARET WILLIAMS, Room 14.

"*To a Crow*"—CLARENCE BLUNDELL, Room 26.

FIRST PRIZE

YOUTH

BARBARA HANNESSEN, Room 37

The avid hours, like birds, may wing their way
 And cares, as shadows, cast a gloom uncouth,
 The year returns to songs of joyous May,
 And cares are lightened by the sun of Youth.
 As from the Past whence all things seem to flow,
 The tides of time come straining at the shore,
 An urge and hope in life would seem to show,
 A fount of Youth that wells forevermore.

Alluring Future in the distance gleams
 To fade in drabness that the Present brings.
 Quiescent age reseeks in fitful dreams,
 The splendour born of Youth's imaginings.
 Philosopher and sage should Know in truth
 The only everlasting things is—Youth.

SECOND PRIZE

THE DREAMER

WINNIFRED POLSON, Room 22

He knows the sprites that populate the
dells;
The naiads and the mermaids of the
fells;
He sees the wild Valkyries on their
steeds,
And ghostly Knights who joust on
ghastly meads.

He finds small beauties in unlovely
places;
See's God's sweet handicraft in
children's faces;
The whispering of the Universe fills
those ears,
That hearken to the music of the
spheres;
And through Man's petty bickering and
strife,
His soul soars past the pinnacles of life.

So dream all poets, and in words of gold
They write their songs of things both
new and old,
That we, whose souls are cast of coarser
clay,
May walk with them along their
shining way.

THIRD PRIZE

THOUGHTS ON THE SKY

SHEILA BARBOUR, Room 14

When the sky to me seems lovely,
On a blue, dark night;
And I lift my face up to it,
To its lordly height;
Do I see the mighty Mars?
Or, just little, twinkling stars?

When I lift my face to heaven
'Tis **my** heaven that I see,
Not so cast, or great, or reaching
As in truth the sky must be,
The stars are stars that peep
At some little infant's sleep.

Must I see the planets twirling
In their vast, encircling space,

Must that tiny star be greater
Than the sun that lights this space?
That for scientists may be,
But it spoils romance for me.

For the moon that shines for lovers
To be filled with mountains wide,
To detail its fast rotating
As its crescents change and glide;
Its silver beauty takes away,
Leaves a world hard, cold, and grey.

Ever when the sky seems lovely,
On a blue, dark night;
It will seem a sky created—
For this our world's delight—
Wrought for us by God,
Just to grace our mortal sod.

HONORABLE MENTION

MY HOUSE

Herein, the sweetest joy shall reign
supreme,
That ever through the many years
between
When youth has passed, and old age
creepeth on
My life will still be, but a happy song.

Some days may come that will be sad
and blue,
Within my house, I will be lonely too,
But, as the sun comes out, when goes
the rain,
My heart next day shall be at peace
again.

And ever in my house of happiness
Created by the soul which I possess,
My children, in their turn, shall come
to own
The place I've always loved to call my
home.

PEGGY COLEMAN, Room 37.

SPRING

Silent as nightfall comes stealing on,
Soft as a blanket of down,
Gracefully tripping with gayness of
fawn,
The spring comes.

Breezes like gossamer wings of fay,
Tenderly smoothing a leaf,
Glorying in beauty of brilliant day,
Spring is here.

Gradually creeping o'er hill and dale,
Stroking the tendrils of flow'rs,
Tenderly covered with summer's veil,
Spring is gone.

JAENETTE JAUVOISH, Room 25.

DAWN

Gentle lifting of a curtain
Soft and light,
Palest tints of gold and violet.
Lovely sight.

Just as if some magic wand
Swiftly passed
Touching dreary earth with beauty
Dawn at last!

Dawn as red as choicest rose
E'er beheld.
Faintly blushing; brighter, clearer,
Earth revelled.

All above was one fair garden
Blue and gold.
Far away the woods stood crimson
To behold.

Silently it came and waited
Lingering by,
Changed a world from gloom to glory
N'er to die.

OLIVE DUNDEE, Room 12.

EVENTIDE

The sun sinks lower in the golden west,
And busy hours of day are nearly
done,
All living things are seeking now their
rest,
And thankfulness ascends from every-
one.

The cows tread homeward as the light
grows dim;

The little lamps have ceased their
gambolling;
The weary horses, tired in ev'ry limb;
Will welcome rest and all that rest
doth bring.

The shadows close around the song-
bird's nest,
The twitter of their young is faintly
heard
Upon the soft, warm breeze, and mani-
fest
Is safety, warmth, and sleep for each
wee bird.

And weary man, in happiness and
peace,
His humble rest doth seek at even-
tide.
Dear Lord, we pray our thankfulness
increase,
And may Thy love and blessings e'er
abide.

MERYL SMITH, Room 35.

THE ARRIVAL OF WINTER

Last night Jack Frost transformed the
earth
Into a fairy kingdom bright.
His little helpers, full of mirth,
Began to work with all their might
To hide the earth into a veil of white.

By the light of the moon and twinkling
stars,
They dressed each roof and leafless
branch,
And some did cover the tops of the cars.
But those down chimneys dropped
by chance
Did not have long to leap and dance.

Jack Frost had just completed his task,
When the sun awoke with a burst of
light,
And revealed the earth in its newest
mask,
A lovely, pure, and fairylike sight
Made by the elves in the shades of
night.

MARGARET WILLIAMS, Room 14.

TO A CROW

Unholy demon from the fiery land
 Of bubbling brimstone, writhing,
 damned souls,
 What evil deeds are by you being
 planned,
 As hopping slowly 'bout the grassy
 knolls,
 You turn to look at me with beady
 eyes
 Which rove about with blinking,
 glassy stare?
 With eyes too cold for man, for bird
 too wise,
 You chill me with your evil, icy
 glare.
 I think upon the lonely, bloody nest
 That hangs on yonder, whisp'ring
 poplar tree,
 Which droops at sight of gory, feath-
 ered breast
 Of mother of those tiny, missing
 three.
 —But should I question, who am
 but a man,
 That you're but part of that prime-
 val plan?

CLARENCE BLUNDELL, Room 26.

WINNIPEG, THE BEAUTIFUL

The Frost-Elves and the Mist Maid-
 ens visited us the other night and gave
 to us a glimpse of glorious beauty, as

shall remain in our memory to cheer
 us for many days.

Describe it? Glory cannot be de-
 scribed. It is felt and known to the
 heart only. But look at the beauty
 with us—down the street, as far as the
 eye can reach, trees and shrubs are
 covered with a dazzling splendor.
 Hanging from every branch and twig,
 delicate tracery in frost-work may be
 seen, all so soft and white.

As we look, the trees and shrubs
 assume a different shape, and lo! Vestal
 Virgins walk two by two, watched over
 by gracious matrons, dignified, tall, and
 stately.

The trees on the river bank, so lately
 holding out bare, brown arms, are now
 smiling and clasping each other's
 hands, softly clad in shimmering white
 mantles, which the gentle Mist-Maidens
 had given them. They had been so cold
 standing there, on the bank, so stark
 and bare, but now in their new mantles
 they were warm. They smiled at us as
 we passed and whispered, "Stay," and
 nodded graciously.

Reluctantly we hurried on and the
 beauty that our eyes had seen in the
 morning lived with us all the day,
 lightening our labour and making us
 eager to get out again to feast our eyes
 on such wonder.

MARGUERITE ROWE, Room 12.



SHORT STORY CONTEST

JUDGE'S REMARKS

LIKE everything else, the short story is on the march. Stories considered good when I first began to judge the Short Story Contests for Kelvin, would now go into the discard. People are beginning to understand psychology, to demand that the characters in a story, be not mere puppets of fate, but rational human beings capable of being changed by circumstances or of changing circumstances.

Some of the more radical editors are beginning to value content more than form. There are rare occasions when an incident has more emotional value than the more complicated form known as a short story. It is encouraging to note that the short story has elasticity and vitality enough, to adapt itself to a changing world.

Submissions by the students this year are marked by the great variety of subjects chosen. Most of the students went to life for their material. Of course, there were the few who wrote on time-worn themes, but I think both teachers and students should be congratulated on the vitality of most of the subjects chosen.

"Phil Returns," I gave first place because it excels in form, content and characterization. There is no digression. From the first sentence one feels that the life on the farm is disintegrating. Change is imminent. That change, is going to be more than a change of place; it is going to be also a mental change. The writer creates an atmosphere that leads the reader to expect certain things and he does not let the reader down.

"The Big Frogs," is a very interesting psychological story, with a convincing small-town background. To it I give second prize.

"The Play's the Thing," comes third, a convincing story of character change among students.

I am glad to be able to give honorable mention to, "Size Thirty-Six," "Brown Hands," "The Way to Glory," and for the delightful intimate naturalness of the writing to, "My Ordeal."

Let me conclude with what I feel very strongly. There are no failures in this contest except those who did not try.

LILLIAN BENYON THOMAS.

FIRST PRIZE. "*Phil Returns*"—IRENE BENOIT, Room 22.

SECOND PRIZE: "*The Big Frogs*"—CLARENCE BLUNDELL, Room 26.

THIRD PRIZE: "*The Play's the Thing*"—CLARE ROBINSON, Room 26.

HONORABLE MENTION:

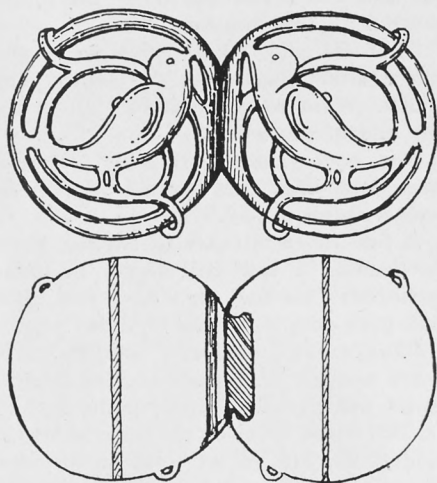
"*Size 36*"—BETTY HORNE, Room 26.

"*Brown Hands*"—RUTH STUNDEN, Room 25.

"*The Way to Glory*"—SHIRLEY LISTER, Room 35.

"*My Ordeal*"—JANET ROSSINI, Room 37.

DRAWINGS CONTRIBUTED BY STUDENTS



DESIGN FOR BELT BUCKLE
IN
PIERCED SILVER OR PENTER.
HAN CHISHOLM. 30

FIRST PRIZE—DESIGN.



Drawn by RUTH MONCRIEFF
Room 37.



Drawn by BOB YOUNG,
Room 23.



Drawn by DON KIRKLAND

FIRST PRIZE STORY—PHIL RETURNS

By IRENE BENOIT, Room 22

Silence. Then the alarm clock began to ring shrilly. Phil jumped out of bed and hurriedly drew on his clothes—an old shirt, a worn pair of overalls, and a pair of heavy, old shoes. He went into the kitchen, lit the fire; then took the two pails off the washstand and went out to the pump. He was tall and strong-looking. Although he was only seventeen his muscles were as large as any man's. His face and arms were tanned, and the hand around the pump handle was large and rough. He took the two full pails into the house and went out again with two more pails, this time to the barn. The cows had to be milked.

Now the rest of the family was beginning to stir. Mother got up, hurriedly combed her white hair and said her prayers. She said her prayers every morning, although Pa laughed at her and said she was wasting good time. Jack, her eldest son, got up. He dressed a little more slowly than Phil had. He was twenty and Pa didn't dare bawl him out as he would Phil. He went out to the barn and helped Phil with the milking. While they were milking, Mother set the table and began making breakfast. Then Pa strolled into the kitchen. He stood still and looked at the table, then at the food on the stove.

"Hurry up there, Mary," he said to his wife, "there's a lot of work to be done today."

Mary said nothing but she thought to herself, "A lot of work to be done. I guess I'd better give the boys a treat for breakfast." She went down to the cellar and brought up a jar of her best preserves.

Then the boys came in with the pails of fresh milk. Phil began to work the separator. In a few minutes Pa came in and stood with his hands in his pockets, watching Phil turning the handle round and round.

When Phil finished, he took the skim milk out to the pigs while Mary took the cream down to the cellar. After

these two tasks were done everyone sat down to breakfast. They ate in silence for a few minutes.

Then Pa said, "Well, boys, we're going to start haying in the south field today. Want to get that hay all in by the end of the week."

The boys made no answer. They'd been told what they were to do; there was nothing to say.

A few more minutes of silence; then Jack said, "I saw Bill North in town yesterday. He had on a new suit. His dad gave him it for his birthday."

"That's like Jim North," said Pa. "Always wasting his money on fool things. Don't need good clothes on the farm."

"Bill doesn't stay on the farm all day," said Phil. "His pa lets him go to town every night. Even lets him take the car most nights."

"Well, don't think I'm going to let you go chasing around the country in my car," said Pa. "Probably smash it up. What good would you be on this farm if I let you chase around all night."

The meal was finished in silence. Then Pa followed the boys out to the barn, watched them take out the horses and hitch them up. He went with them to the fields, and after showing them where to begin and telling them to work hard, he returned to the house.

By this time Mary had washed the dishes, cleaned the separator, fed the pigs and chickens, and done several other odd jobs. When he entered the kitchen, she was on her knees, scrubbing the rough floor.

"Well," he said slowly, "guess I'll go into town and see if there's any mail. Need anythin' at the store?"

"No," said Mary. She knew he wouldn't get it anyway.

Meanwhile the boys were working in the field. Suddenly Jack looked toward the road and said, "There goes Pa to town again."

"Oh, he'll be back in time for dinner," Phil said, and added after a minute—

"and to tell us what to do this afternoon."

They worked on in silence while the sun grew hotter and the work became harder. Finally they saw the car returning.

"Guess it's dinner-time," Jack said.

They returned to the barn, watered the horses, and went up to the house. There was very little conversation at the table.

After the meal was over, Pa said to the boys, "You keep on working in that field. I'll be over in a while." Lighting his pipe, he sat down and watched Mary wash the dishes. In a few minutes he said, "Well, I guess I'll go and give the boys a hand out there." But he sat still and kept on smoking. After some time he spoke again, "Guess I'll go and help the boys." This time he rose slowly from his chair and went outside and down the road.

About five they returned from the fields. Phil went into the kitchen and sat down heavily. In a few minutes Pa came in.

"Better go and fetch the cows, Phil. Near milkin' time," he said.

Phil sighed but rose from his chair and went off down the road.

"Couldn't you have gone for the cows tonight, Pa?" Mary said. "Phil's been working hard today."

"Huh, me go for the cows," said Pa, "with him sittin' here doin' nothin'."

When Phil returned with the cows Jack helped him milk them. Then they all sat down to supper. Suddenly Jack cleared his throat and said, "There's a dance in town tonight, Pa, and Phil and me thought you might let us go."

"There's a lot of work to be done tomorrow," Pa said.

"Let them go," Mary said, "They'll work tomorrow."

"No need for them to go to every dance," said Pa.

"We don't go to every dance," said Phil, bitterly. "I'm going anyway."

"You're not going," said Pa.

Phil rose from the table and went out to the barn. When he returned,

Mary was mending socks; Jack and Pa were reading. Phil pickel up a paper, and, after looking through it, went to bed.

Next morning he rose as usual and went out to the barn. "I'm not staying here much longer," he told his favorite horse, Prince.

Breakfast was eaten in silence and the boys went out to the field again. All day they toiled in the scorching heat.

That night when they were milking the cows Phil said to Jack, "Not much use us staying here on the farm all our lives. If we went away we wouldn't have to work so hard and we'd get paid."

"Neither of us has any money," said Jack. "We couldn't run away."

"I could," said Phil.

The next morning Phil was gone! Mary had called him but received no answer. She found in his room a small note, which said there was no use him staying on the farm so he was going away to get a job.

In the next town, the freight train stopped. A shabby figure climbed off a boxcar. It was Phil. He walked several blocks until he came to a small, white house on the corner. He knocked on the door.

The woman who came to the door gasped when she saw who the dirty, bedraggled figure was. "Phil," she cried, "what are you doing here?"

"I ran away," said Phil, coolly.

He went in and while his aunt prepared a lunch, he explained everything.

For days he tried to get a job and finally one day he returned and told his aunt he had a job just outside the town. He didn't get paid much but he didn't have to work very hard. How proud he felt when he got his first pay!

All this time Pa was having his troubles on the farm. For several days after Phil left, Pa tried to get a hired man. But no one seemed to want a job. So, for several days, he was compelled to do Phil's work himself. He finally

hired a man but he was a careless, lazy fellow. He only did half the work Phil could do and so Pa was still forced to work all day.

Finally he became desperate. He was paying this man wages and yet working himself. The next day he wrote a letter to Phil and told him that if he came back he would pay him as much as he was paying his hired man. He also enclosed enough money for train fare.

So Phil returned home. Pa met him at the station with the car. He was friendly and agreeable and Phil was quite surprised.

At supper that night, Pa said, "I was speakin' to Bill North when I was in town this morning. He was askin' me if you boys was going to the dance tonight. I told him I kinda thought you was."

SECOND PRIZE—THE BIG FROGS

By CLARENCE BLUNDELL, Room 26

Abe Hennessey had been village checker champion for as long as most of the old-timers could remember.

While still a young man establishing himself as a grocer, he had shown his supremacy over the other players of Linwood Crossings. As the years passed, his continuous string of victories was seldom broken. Each loss of his was followed by a challenge to a match, which Abe always won. Now, as the fat, good-natured grocer, he was still turning back all comers in his checker encounters. Though they still played him often, the other checker players of the town had despaired of ever beating him more than once in twenty games.

And so it was that when a certain young man visited Linwood Crossings, the poorer checker players decided to take full advantage of his presence there.

The young man had arrived on a very hot day and registered at the local hotel. The hotel-owner, Mr. Brown, himself a very poor checkerist, had, of course, seen his name. It was he who instigated the plot to take revenge on old Abe for his long reign of terror as checker king of the town. He discovered that the young man was planning to do a week's fishing and rambling about in the pretty lake country surrounding the village. That should be plenty of time for Mr. Brown to work out his plan.

The day after the visitor's arrival,

Mr. Brown asked him if he would take the leading role in the conspiracy he planned to stage. The young fellow, who appeared to be of a fun-loving disposition, agreed to do it.

The next day, Mr. Brown visited the grocery store. After buying a package of tobacco, he opened the conversation.

"Been playing any checkers lately, Abe?" asked Mr. Brown, filling his pipe rather slowly.

"Not for a week or so, Bill. Why?"

"Well, I thought you might like to have a game or two with a young fellow staying at the hotel. He's finding it sort of hard to put in the evenings."

"I'd be glad to. Is he a good player?"

Mr. Brown struck a match and lighted his pipe before answering.

"I don't think he has been playing very long, seeing he's so young. If you come over this evening, you can use the checker table in the lobby."

"All right. I'll be over."

Mr. Brown wore a smile of satisfaction as he left the store. His plans couldn't be working more smoothly.

Next, Mr. Brown made a tour of the town, visiting most of his checker-playing friends. He received pats on the back, and gleeful laughter followed in his wake. Other people who saw him concluded that he must be telling a very good, new joke. But why he should go to the trouble of telling it to a score of different citizens of the town was beyond them.

That evening, when Abe arrived at

the hotel, the young man was introduced to him as "Mr. Smith." Abe had a strange feeling that he had seen his face somewhere before. He concluded that the young man had paid an earlier visit to the town.

A game was soon started at the table that stood in the centre of the lobby. The inlaid checker board on its top was a familiar sight to Abe. He had won perhaps a hundred games on it. As he waited for his opponent to make a move, he tried to remember how many games he had lost at the table. He was unable to recall a single one. For that matter, he hadn't lost many games on any checker board.

Near the end of the first game, when the position was still fairly even, Abe glanced up from the board. He was astonished to see what a number of men had gathered about the table to watch the game. He had never seen such interest in a game of checkers.

When he looked back at the board the young man made his move. The older player, after a short appraisal of the situation, did likewise. He noticed his opponent flinch slightly. After a few more moves, "Mr. Smith" raised his head and looked queerly at Abe.

"I guess I'll have to give up. It's your game."

It was, in fact, a win for Abe. He took his victory casually enough, but was puzzled at the strange expressions on the faces of the watching men. He felt rather embarrassed by the queer manner in which they stared at him. They appeared also, to be whispering among themselves. Abe heard Dr. Johnson say something about a big frog from a big pond being better than one from a little pond.

A second game was started. This time, the young man played more slowly.

Nevertheless, the game was shorter than the first, Abe winning again.

The young man wiped his forehead with a handkerchief, got up, and said something to Mr. Brown. To Abe, it sounded something like "The joke's on

me!" The actions of the men about him were certainly unusual, thought he.

The third game was the longest. "Mr. Smith" appeared to give of his best. But towards midnight, Abe gained two pieces and, soon after, won the game. After saying good night, the younger player left the lobby with a puzzled expression on his face.

"You might as well tell him now, Bill. Be a good sport," said Dr. Johnson to the hotelowner.

Mr. Brown's face became rather red when he heard several laughs.

"Well, Abe," began Mr. Brown, "I'll confess. We planned to have a little joke on you tonight, but it hasn't worked out so well. Do you know whom you were playing checkers with just then?"

"Why, Mr. Smith, of course—at least, that's the name you gave me when you introduced him."

"That was just part of the joke. As a matter of fact, that was James Mason, the national checker champion!"

"James Mason? Well, I'll be—and I beat him! It can't be him!"

"It is, nevertheless. We thought, naturally, that he would beat you. But apparently you're even a better player than he is."

"But that's foolish, Bill. I can't be."

But the general opinion was that Abe was very likely the best player in the world. The village grocer left the hotel in a slightly dazed condition.

It was thus that the national checker champion was beaten by old Abe Hennessey, who hadn't played a single game outside of his own county.

But that is not the end of the story, though the reader might prefer it to be.

In the two following days, ten games were played at Abe's home between the two. One game was drawn. All the rest were won by Mr. Mason!

No good explanation has yet been offered to account for Abe's astonishing success in those first three games. Mr. Mason says he was really trying to win. Moreover, he says he never felt

in better health than during his visit to Linwood Crossings. Was it confidence alone which enabled Abe to play so well before he discovered the true identity of "Mr. Smith"? We must remember that a national champion would also have a great deal of confidence.

Today James Mason is a retired

world's checker champion. Abe Hennessy, also retired, and whose beard is long and white, is still checker champion of Linwood Crossings.

The end.

(The plot of the story is based on an actual incident which happened during a tour of the United States by a prominent checker expert.)

THIRD PRIZE—THE PLAY'S THE THING

By CLARE ROBINSON, Room 26

Larkstown was a very small town, unknown to many in a large city like Winnipeg. Some people will know it by its Dramatic Society, which once visited this city to put on a play. This Dramatic Society was really a "School Drama Club," as all the performers were chosen from the Larkstown High School. The worthy president, producer, organizer, play writer, and treasurer of the Society was Mr. Kerton, the Latin teacher of the school. Mr. Kerton considered himself, and justly so, the pinnacle around which the Society revolved. He was a cantankerous fellow in school hours but when he was producing one of his plays, he was at his worst. He was a positively terrible. He stormed and raved at the players as one possessed, while they, knowing after his mood had passed he would forget what had happened and be quiet for a time, took it all with a grain of salt. About three times a year he produced a play and before producing it he collected subscriptions from the villagers. Here he displayed a fine knowledge of human nature. Ambitious mothers sometimes hopefully tried to top one another in their subscriptions, so their fair children would be allotted a role in the season's big event—The Play. However, it was widely known that Mr. Kerton chose only the best speakers and usually a person who was popular with the other students. It was really an honor to be in his play as it meant you were above the usual to attract that worthy man's attention.

Soon Mr. Kerton would choose his

cast and OH! the exultation that would enter some hearts, but such disappointment would come to others. Terry Cave for instance. He was a great favorite of Mr. Kerton's in school hours as he was especially bright in Latin, but outside of school he was a hopeless dunce. He had nice clothes, but they were so crumpled and muddled, and he just slumped in them. He wouldn't look at a girl—oh my no! He never went to parties or mixed with other young folks. But he did know Latin, and he did think he would get a part in the play as Mr. Kerton liked him. Many of the boys and girls laughed at him but a few thought if he ever woke up and got wise to himself he wouldn't be such a bad chap.

Mr. Kerton collected the subscriptions from the village folks and after long deliberation he wrote the names of the chosen on the notice board. It couldn't be true, it just couldn't! Terry Cave was to be lead. It was unthinkable! Mr. Kerton couldn't do that, it would ruin the play. Imagine Terry Cave hero of anything except Latin period. It was true though and opposite him was to be Lucy Taines, who was considered practically the best-looking girl in the school. Many manly hearts had secretly longed to play hero to this dashing damsel, but here was Terry Cave opposite her. It was unbearable.

Just a rough note had been posted naming Terry Cave—Masculine Lead, Lucy Taines—Feminine Lead, Rest of Cast—and then the others were named. No one knew what he was to play. Practising would start the next day and

they they would find out what "deah" Terry was to be.

"Maybe it's a tragedy and he kills himself because he's so down-hearted over his appearance—or something," hopefully exclaimed one bright maiden.

"I'm not wishing the boy bad luck, but I hope he breaks a leg, then I could be the hero," Jim Sinston was heard to say. Everyone knew he was trying to attract the attention of the charming Lucy but that young lady took no notice of him or of other boys for the time being.

The next day the school was dismayed to find Mr. Kerton away, and away for two weeks visiting his mother who was ill.

"What, no practice for two whole weeks? How will we ever wait that long to find out what part our dashing Terry is to play," snickered Jim Sinston.

"Oh, keep quiet and give Terry a chance, for all you know he might turn out splendidly," defended Lucy.

"What a hope, his turning out well," exclaimed Jim. "Why that face of his would scare the audience out of the hall before the play started."

"He's not so bad looking, if he would only tidy up once in a while." This time Lucy spoke with an impatient note in her voice.

The next day the school was astounded to see Terry dressed fit to kill, and as neat as could be. Perhaps he was not handsome enough to stop a maiden's heart, but did he strut up to that school. Gone was the slumped look, the sleepy

expression. A light was in his eyes, a spring was in his steps, and a happy note in his voice. Hadn't he been chosen from all the boys to be lead, so he must be good, at least that is the way he looked at it. Then came the crowning blow, he actually winked at Lucy—the girl who half the boys didn't dare to even look at, and she smiled back. That was only the beginning. During the next two weeks he seemed to change entirely. He walked home with Lucy, became quite a debonair young chap and began to be popular with everyone. Truly Terry had come out of his shell. He was now fit to play in the world so many of the girls secretly thought, and began to envy Lucy her role in the for-coming play and in daily life also.

At last Mr. Kerton came back. Rehearsals started the next day and everyone would know what role Terry was to play. It was too terrible to be borne. The news was out. Terry was to play an old man, and Lucy his young daughter.

Everyone expected Terry to fall back to his old ways as it was well known his transformation was due entirely to the fact that he thought himself good enough to be chosen for the play. But oh no! Terry did no such thing. He understood now how dull he had been and besides he was having too good a time.

So, although Mr. Kerton did not know it, he had been indirectly responsible for ridding a boy of an inferiority complex. Lucy had a new boy friend, and one Latin scholar was lost to the world.

SCHOLARSHIPS

JOAN McCULLOUGH

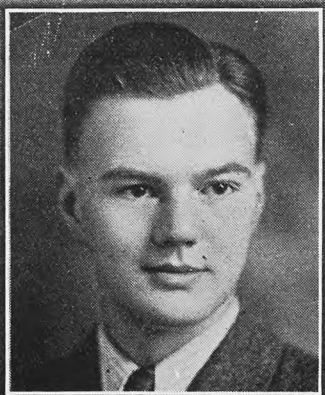
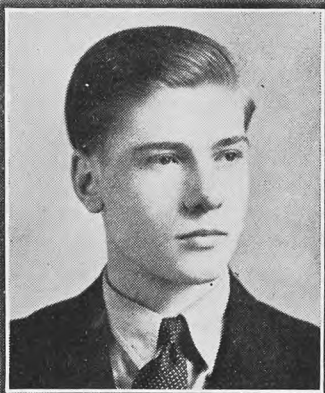
The Governor-General's medal for last year was awarded to Joan McCullough, the most outstanding, all-round student at Kelvin. She played on the basketball team, was on the Year Book Staff, sang in the choirs and at Graduation she presented the girls' banners. It was Room 26's honor to claim her as their president. We, of Kelvin, wish her the very best in life.

ANDREW DOUGLAS

One of our most outstanding students of last year was Andrew Douglas, who won a first Isbister Scholarship. He attended Gladstone and Earl Grey schools prior to coming to Kelvin. A member of Room 36 and president of that class, he took part in the production of "Macbeth." We expect great things of Andrew and know that we will not be disappointed.

ALAN B. McCARTEN

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Alan McCarten, another 36er who won a half Isbister Scholarship. Alan came to us from Gordon Bell, where he had taken his earlier grades. He is now pursuing his studies at Wesley, where he is the president of First Year. He is also on the Wesley hockey team. We are proud to be able to claim Alan as a Kelvin student. We congratulate him on winning a scholarship this year also.



VALEDICTORY ADDRESS

BETTY RALPH—1935

WHEN Mr. Little informed me that I was to give the valedictory address this year, I was naturally very happy, for I realized it was a great honor. Though I deeply appreciated this honor, I was at the same time a little bewildered, and undecided what to say. There hardly seemed to be anything to speak about once I had expressed the gratitude of the graduating class to our principal and teachers for their unfailing patience and help during the past two years, and our sincere regret in leaving Kelvin, which has been almost a second home to us for two years. Our feelings regarding these subjects are truly sincere, but it is difficult to express emotions, such as gratitude and regret, in mere words, and I began to go over the events which had occurred during our years at Kelvin.

Once I had begun to recall the various happy events of our school-days, I had no difficulty in finding subjects for a farewell speech. Memories of every kind began to flood my mind—memories of the rehearsing and presenting of plays, of interesting and instructive lectures in our auditorium, of our gymnasium display, of hikes, sports, music, and finally of our Armistice service, which I am sure none of us shall ever forget.

Life at Kelvin has always been full of interests which have made coming to school a pleasure. There has nearly always been something to look forward to. In the midst of the most puzzling and seemingly hopeless lesson, we have been able to remember, with happy anticipation, that something had been planned for us in a few days—something to break the monotony of school life and make us return to our work with a greater desire to do well.

Kelvin has entered and will continue in the future, to enter, into every kind of school activity, sports, drama, and music. We have had many successes of which we may pardonably be proud, for they have been gained through hard work, and in good sportsmanship. We shall remember them with pride in the years to come, but also we shall remember our losses. We have had failures, too, and I believe we have learned to take them with a smile and to make them the incentive for trying harder next time. Continual successes are likely to make the most sensible person feel that his school is the only one in the city. When we lose, we realize that we are only one of many, and that there are other people who have the same feeling of loyalty and respect for their school as we have for Kelvin.

Behind all the successes of the pupils are the teachers. It has been their encouragement which has made us want to succeed, and which has made us want to try again when we have failed. In every part of our school work, we have depended on our teachers for advice and instruction and they have never failed us. We shall always remember, gratefully, that at Kelvin our teachers were more than teachers—they were our friends who tried and succeeded in understanding us and in making our lessons interesting and enjoyable.

Many of us are now leaving our school-days behind us forever. It is rather difficult to realize this, after we have attended school for eleven years, but, though some of us may go on to the University, a great many of us are now going to attempt to begin making our way in the world. This is a difficult, and sometimes it may almost

seem to be a hopeless thing for young people to attempt today. It is only the people who are best prepared in every sense of the word, who have a real opportunity to succeed nowadays. A good education is an asset in any position, and we have certainly had every opportunity of obtaining this at Kelvin. At the same time, we have learned the values of honesty and perseverance. We realize that, as future citizens, we must strive to carry out our duty at all times, even though it may at times seem difficult, and that we must carry with us into our new lives, the principles which we have been taught to observe at Kelvin. No matter how humble and small a part we play in the world, we would play it with honesty and to the best of our ability, for in the long run we have found that it is the honest, sensible, sometimes insignificant workman who in the end is of the most worth, and not the brilliant, spectacular worker who at a crisis is likely to fall to pieces.

We are leaving school in a year which will always be remembered, for in this year, we have clearly seen the true unity between the countries of the British Empire, and we have realized that we are only part of a great whole.

We are, indeed, fortunate in beginning our new life when there is such a feeling of peace and friendship between the British nations. It is our duty to strive to maintain this feeling of peace and friendship, and also to do our best to obtain this feeling between other countries of the world which today are on the verge of war and destruction.

It was hard to begin this valedictory, and it is still more difficult to conclude it. All I am able to say is, that we may thank, from the bottom of our hearts, Mr. Little and all our teachers, and that we feel whatever successes we have had during our school-days, and those we may have in years to come, are largely due to their encouragement and help.

We read that in the temples of ancient Greece there was a sacred fire kept ever burning. When citizens sailed away from the mother city to found a new colony, they took with them some of the sacred fire. It was never allowed to expire. When we leave our school we shall carry with us the sacred fires of friendship, helpfulness, honor, truth and right, hoping that these will continue to light us in the new life into which we shall enter.

HONOUR ROLL

The following names are on the beautiful roll designed by Mr. Fanshaw and executed by Charles Willis:

CITIZENSHIP—

- 1932-33—E. Collins
G. McLintock
- 1933-34—M. Brown
E. Huber
G. Snell
- 1934-35—P. Dundee
J. Corbett

SCHOLARSHIP—

- 1932-33—R. Osborn
C. Hopper
- 1933-34—M. Herriot
M. Barbour
N. Sloan
- 1934-35—B. Ralph
W. Jackson

EXCHANGES

PERHAPS the most fascinating work connected with the publishing of a year book is the Exchange Department. But it is more than fascinating work, it is important work. It is most important because it supplies the editors with new ideas which are always very welcome. Then too, it brings schools into closer contact with each other, more firmly establishing the Fellowship of Education. The following was printed in our New Zealand exchange: "The high jump record at the Kelvin Technical High School, Winnipeg, Canada, is 5 ft. 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ in." The jump record there is about 5 feet. We may justly be proud of Don McDougall for establishing this record. In some magazines there is no Exchange Department. We sincerely hope that these schools may soon be as fortunate in their exchanges as we are. To all our exchanges we wish a very profitable year, and we hope to hear from all in the near future.—R.D.G.

The Suttonian—Sutton Country School, Sutton, Surrey, Eng. An interesting magazine. Some pictures of the students would be an improvement.

The Outlook—Burton Latimer School, Eng. Your little books show much work, and the House Notes are interesting.

The Seddonian — Seddon Memorial Technical College, Auckland, New Zealand. This is a very interesting magazine, perhaps the most interesting of those that we received. All the pictures are extremely good, and the scenery ones are lovely. The articles and House Notes are very good. We are pleased to be able to exchange with you.

Trade Winds—Worcester Boys' Trade School, Massachusetts. This is an excellent monthly magazine. To us Canadians, "Here and There in New York" was exceedingly interesting.

Westmount High School Annual—Montreal, Quebec. An excellent magazine from every aspect. We like particularly the "Introducing" section. The sport sections are very interesting because you take in so many different lines.

The Mitre—University of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Quebec. We think that your poems are beautiful and your essays very good.

Norvoc—Northern Vocational School, Toronto, Ont. One of the finest annuals that we received. Every school activity is well presented.

Lux Glebana—Glebe Collegiate Institute, Ottawa—Out of this very interesting magazine, we picked the camera studies and Travalogues as outstanding.

Argosy—Central High School of Commerce, Hamilton. A good little annual. "Never late—never absent" club is a good idea.

Vox Lycei—Central Collegiate, Hamilton. A good example of what excellent work high school students can turn out. Particularly interesting are the write-ups on your athletes. Your language section is outstanding. We think that room notes would be an improvement.

Echoes—Peterborough Collegiate and Vocational School, Peterborough, Ont. Particularly striking is your cover. The cross-word puzzle is a good addition to the magazine.

Tech Tatler — Dantforth Technical School, Toronto, Ont. Both your excellent books show much work. We enjoyed the write-ups of famous personages very much.

Sarnia Collegiate—Sarnia, Ont. Your language section is interesting. Especially the letters. An all-round magazine.

The Elevator — Belleville Collegiate, Belleville, Ont. Your short stories are the best that we have seen in any magazine. It is a well arranged book, and one to be proud of.

The Tatler—Lindsay Collegiate, Lindsay, Ont. A larger literary section would improve your book greatly. The humor is the best section in the magazine.

Ye Flame—Central C. I., Regina, Sask. Your Drama headings for the classes are very good. "Spring on the Prairies" is one of the finest poems that we read in any year book. An index would be an improvement.

The Bugle—Crescent Heights H. S., Calgary, Alta. The poems are very good and so are the jokes.

Vantech—Vancouver Educational School, Vancouver, V.C. The students who printed this magazine must be congratulated. Your linoleum cuts are very clever and add much to the book.

The Adventure—Magee High School, Vancouver, B.C. The aeroplane pictures make an excellent magazine, even better. We have no criticisms for this annual.

The New Era—Brandon Collegiate Institute, Brandon, Man. This is a fine magazine. A literary section would be a big improvement.

Purple and Gold—Norwood Collegiate, Norwood, Man. Congratulations on "To The Ladies" for a clever and humorous article. The room notes are good too, and show originality. Where is your exchange?

The Torch—St. John's High School, Winnipeg. We like your cover very much. The school history is well presented, and the magazine is interesting throughout. An index would be an improvement.

The Breezes—Daniel McIntyre Collegiate, Winnipeg. An extremely good year book. Outstanding is the essay section. The art section, too, is good.

The Newtonian—Isaac Newton High School, Winnipeg, Man. A very interesting book. The sport sections are very good. Keep up the good work!

The Lantern—Sir Adam Beck C. I., London, Ont. We can readily understand why your magazine has won prizes; the cover is lovely, and the art throughout adds much to the book. We like "Letters From Abroad."

The Greenock High School Magazine—Greenock, Scotland. We enjoyed your magazine very much. Your art is extremely good. May we suggest the addition of some class and group pictures?

The Tech Flash—Halifax, N.S. The outstanding feature of this magazine is the drawings at the top of each division. We suggest the addition of some pictures.

The Cantuarian—Canterbury College, Canterbury, England. We think that the O.K.S. news is a good idea. We would like to see some pictures. Your sport section is good.

The Review—London Central C. I., London, Ont. A very good magazine. The illustrations are good. We enjoyed the article on costuming.

Royal Belfast Academical Institution—Belfast, Ireland. It is with great pleasure that we receive this book. We should like to have been present at your play. The Sports section is well written. A few more pictures would add to the magazine.

The Cambridge Review—Cambridge High and Latin School, Cambridge, Massachusetts. A very good magazine. Your literary section is excellent; your columns are good, and sports, languages and humor well done. We congratulate you.

Annual—Burnaby South High School, New Westminster, B.C. a good annual. The little verses with the pictures are very good, as is the sport section.

Vox—United Colleges, Winnipeg, Man. We enjoyed your essays and valedictories very much. Good sport section.

What Others Think of Us

Vox Lycei—Central Collegiate, Hamilton. Your poetry and short story contests are a good idea. Your room notes create an interest for all forms.

The Bugle—Crescent Heights H. S., Calgary, Alta. This book is exceptionally good. The model diagrams and pictures are especially interesting.

The Breezes—Daniel McIntyre Collegiate, Winnipeg, Man. A fine, well organized magazine! The illustrations of well known poems, the photographs, the sports' section, and the stories are all excellent. This magazine shows a splendid school spirit throughout.

The Vantech—Vancouver Technical School. Your fine pen drawings to illustrate poems and your fine prose gems to illustrate "Leaving Stornoway" strike a high note in an annual that is, in every respect, commendable. Curling, a novelty in school sport, is chronicled.

MUSIC

ONCE again Kelvin has soared to great heights! Once again its students have displayed great ability in music and dramatic work. Under the guidance of Miss Anderson, Miss Garland and Miss Hoole, the operetta, "The Bells of Beaujolais" by Louis Coerne and David Stevens, was a success. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, February 12, 13 and

14, the large audiences which filled our auditorium, were charmed with the fine entertainment which this operetta offered.

Not only should the casts and choruses be congratulated, but also those who spent time and energy in the technical details of the operetta. To Mr. Fanshaw, who worked at the designing of the stage settings, we offer our warmest thanks. Don Kirkland and Robert Cullen, who, under the direction of Mr. Sellors, executed the stage settings; Mr. Wilson and Tom McGrath, who looked after the electrical department; and Tom Hill, who beat the drums and rang the bells at exactly the correct time, are also to be sincerely thanked. The three fine pianists, Olive Dundee, Dora Slayen and Marion Heorner, who rendered the instrumental accompaniments, are to be congratulated. We are also grateful to Mr. S. Comba and his orchestra, who supplied appropriate music during the intermission. Let's give three rousing cheers to an extraordinary performance!!

The thanks of all the students who had anything to do with the operetta are extended to Miss Stuart, Miss Perry, Miss Harper, Miss Ferrier and Miss Wallace, who prepared a reception for the casts after the Friday performance.



Drawn by
JOHN PAYNE, Room 16

Miss Greenway, Miss McBeth and Miss McGregor are also to be thanked for arranging for and procuring such lovely costumes for the casts and choruses of the operetta.

* * *

After the excitement of the operetta had quietened down, regular meetings of the Glee Club commenced. Under the able leadership of Miss Anderson, selections for the

Musical Festival in April were seriously concentrated upon. A small chorus of select voices practised together to display their talent before the Manitoba Teachers' Convention in April. "The Eriskay Love Lilt" by Marjorie Kennedy-Fraser, "If My Song Had Airy Pinions" by Reynoldo Hahn and "The Beggar Maid" by George Rathbone were very successfully rendered. As you can see, the musically inclined pupils of Kelvin have had a very busy year from beginning to end.

On December 23rd in the Fort Garry Hotel a group of Kelvin girls who belong to the Junior Musical Club, together with a group from Gordon Bell and Machray schools, presented a Christmas concert in costume.

A group of boys and girls gave a concert at the Harrow Street Mission, on March 12th.

On Easter Sunday a short programme was presented at the Manitoba Governmental Home for Girls. Another short programme was presented on Easter Monday at the Women's Institute at Transcona.

The congratulations of the whole school are extended to Miss Anderson and students, who did so well in the Musical Festival this year.

(Continued on page 62)



"LADY MOON" SCENE—BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS



CAST I—BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS



CAST 2—BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS



MAY-TIME DANCE—BELLS OF BEAUJOLAIS

AUDITORIUM EVENTS

CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER 10, 9:30 A.M.

BRITISH EDUCATIONISTS

THE senior students enjoyed two very interesting lectures given by representatives of the British Directors H. M. Inspector of Schools for Scotland, spoke on the Scottish Education system, both Urban and Rural. Mr. W. A. F. Hepburn, M.C., Director of Education for Ayrshire, gave a delightful description of the country near the border of England and Scotland.

SEPTEMBER 18, 3:00 P.M.

THE ARCTIC

The Grade XI and senior Grade X students were honored by having Mr. Alan Sullivan, author of "Tracks of Destiny," speak to them today. The lecturer gave many interesting details of the bleak Arctic country. As Mr. Sullivan had recently returned from there, he was thoroughly familiar with the land and customs of the Eskimo.

SEPTEMBER 24, 3:10 P.M.

AUSTRALIA

The Grade X classes were invited to the school auditorium this afternoon to witness an illustrated lecture by Mr. McGregor. The pictures dealt mainly with four topics: Australian Aquatic Sports, the Coral Reef, the Australian Lifeguard Corps, and Australian Industries. The pupils were much impressed by the wonderful skill of the Australians in surfboard riding, swimming, and life saving, whilst the beauty of the Coral Reef caused many an exclamation of amazement. Most interesting of all, however, were the pictures which portrayed Australian industries. The forests, fruit farms, and manufacturing cities impressed upon

everyone the fact that Australia is no longer a country of sheep ranches and gold prospectors alone, although sheep raising and mining still form an important part of the country's industries. The students left the auditorium with a much broader view of Australian life and customs.

OCTOBER

FRENCH PLAYS

During October, Mr. Hughes' classes, Room 14, 24 and 28, dramatized the following selections taken from "Contes Dramatiques," a book of old French stories which they are studying this year—"Le Cirque," "Les Examens," "Les Trocs de Jean," and "Les Corrigons." Room 14 was chosen to act its dramatization in the school auditorium, having for an audience Rooms 24 and 28. The selection, "Les Trocs de Jean," was particularly well acted, and showed careful preparation.

NOVEMBER 8, 10:40 A.M.

ARMISTICE SERVICE

Once more tribute was paid to those who had lost their lives in the Great War. The students assembled at 10:40, before the memorial lamps and honor roll. Wreaths were laid by two of the "old boys," Reginal Hinch and Lyman Van Vliet. A beautiful service then followed in the auditorium.

There was a reverent silence while the Last Post was sounded. Mr. Kenmore recited "The Dead," by Rupert Brooks, and following this, Mr. J. Roberto Wood sang "There Is No Death."

The guest speaker, Professor Kirkconnell, made us realize the great need for universal peace, and the need for justice if we would have peace.

NOVEMBER 8, 3:20 P.M.

DEBATE

The subject for the first debate of the year was, "Resolved that the British were justified in their expulsion of the Arcadians." The affirmative was splendidly upheld by Barbara Hanneson and Lorna Du Val, of Room 37, and the clever argument of the negative was presented by Fraser Kierstead and Doug Porter, of Room 34. Mr. Scott gave the adjudication and the decision was in favor of the negative.

DECEMBER 9, 3:20 P.M.

CANADIAN HISTORY PLAYS

The girls of Room 37 presented two Canadian History plays, representing the life of the French-Canadian in Quebec. The first play, "St. Martin's Day," dealt with the habitant paying their annual dues to the seigneur. The second selection was "A Morning in Court." This showed the French-Canadian seigneur as a stern judge, dealing out justice in an effort to preserve law and order in the land. Great credit goes to Miss Garland and the girls, who gave interesting and instructive entertainment.

JANUARY 13, 3:00 P.M.

THE ROMILLY BOY SINGERS

The students had great pleasure in hearing the Romilly Boy Singers from Wales. These boys are all vocal gold medallists, and as they tour the British Empire, they continue their school education, especially in geography. Mr. W. H. Williams, their conductor, is also their tutor, and each boy keeps a diary of his travels and experiences. The choir has a large and varied number of songs, consisting of Classical and Popular Choruses, Part Songs, Folk Songs, Sea Shanties, Quartettes and Instrumental Items.

JANUARY 21, 11.15 A.M.

SERVICE FOR THE LATE KING

The students assembled in the school auditorium to pay their last tribute to

the late King George V. The impressive service commenced with Mr. Sellar's rendition of "The Lord is My Shepherd." Then the students sang "Nearer My God to Thee," which was followed by the "Dead March." An ensemble sang the "Memorial Song." The late King's last Christmas message and John Masefield's poem, written in memory of King George, were read. After the students had sung "O God Our Help in Ages Past," the words "The King is dead. Long live the King," were followed by the singing of "God Save Our Gracious King."

FEBRUARY 24, 3:20 P.M.

"FATHERS OF CONFEDERATION"

The banquet of the "Fathers of Confederation" at Charlottetown was presented by the girls of Room 37, under the direction of Miss Garland and Hope Rutherford. The fathers represented were: Col. Gray, Mr. MacDonald, Johnson, Archibald, Haviland, Cartier, Brecken, and Dr. Tupper. The girls deserve credit for their dialect and for their fine delivery. The entertainment lent a greater interest to the Canadian History.

FEBRUARY 28 AND MARCH 3, 3:20 P.M.

"OLIVER CROMWELL"

Room 26 and 38 presented the first scene of Drinkwater's play, "Oliver Cromwell," to some of the students. The characters were very well portrayed and the play was made all the more enjoyable by the fact that the audience was familiar with the text. The play showed a splendid and accurate vision of the times and helped the students to understand the value of Drinkwater's art. The play was produced by Miss McBeth.

APRIL 23, 10:00 A.M.

Mr. W. Bailey, who is giving a series of lectures on temperance education, visited Kelvin Wednesday, and spoke twice—once to the Grade XI students

and once to those in Grade X. Mr. Bailey was a teacher at Kelvin in the early days of the school.

He diagrammed a man's head to show how alcohol paralyses the brain and reduces a man to the status of a monkey, which has no forehead and, accordingly, a very small brain. He said a man under the influence of liquor is most dangerous when he has taken just enough to deaden the brain slightly. Mr. Bailey's talk was well received by his audience.

FEBRUARY 21, 3:20 P.M.

DEBATE

The girls of Room 14 held the second debate of the year in the auditorium. The debate was, "Resolved that the American Colonies were justified in declaring their Independence." Those taking part were Diâne Raymond, Mary Evans, and Queenie Cheater for the negative, and Kay Gallagher, Sheila Barbour, and Kay Jackson for the affirmative. The debate was won by the negative.

MARCH 16, 3:20 P.M.

The second Canadian History debate, held in the auditorium, was, "Resolved that Joseph Howe was justified in opposing the B.N.A. Act." Bunny Crawford and Jack Bright, of Room 34, brilliantly upheld the affirmative, while Don MacKay and Walter Lindal, of Room 38, presented an interesting argument for the negative. The adjudication was given by Mr. Scurfield, and the affirmative won by a very small majority.

MAY 6, 3:20 P.M.

DR. PATTERSON'S LECTURE

On Wednesday, May 6, the boys of the school assembled in the auditorium to hear a lecture delivered by Dr. George S. Patterson, National Boy's Work Secretary of the Y.M.C.A.

Dr. Patterson told of the customs observed by Japanese schoolboys, such as their use of uniforms in everyday life and their ideas regarding responsibility. He also gave us a very interesting cross section of Japanese national life and customs.

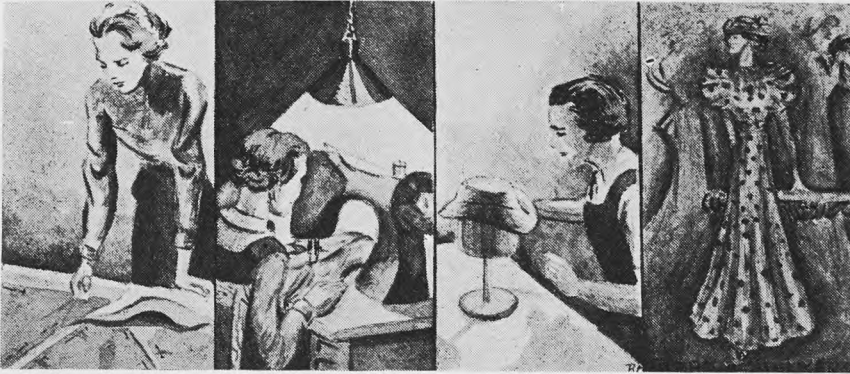
GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL

This medal is given on the principle of the Rhodes' Scholarship. The student must excell in Leadership, Scholarship, and Sports.

1915—H. Murdock
1916—A. Motley
1917—M. Lovell
1918—A. Le Neveu
1919—M. McCrae
1920—H. Saunderson
1921—E. Batho
1922—M. Goodwin
1923—P. Crook
1924—D. Foster
1925—C. Riddell

1926—M. Potruff
1927—E. Green
1928—C. Hiebert
1929—No award
1930—C. Weightman
1931—H. Moore
1932—G. Smith
1933—C. Hopper
1934—D. Ferguson
1935—J. McCullough

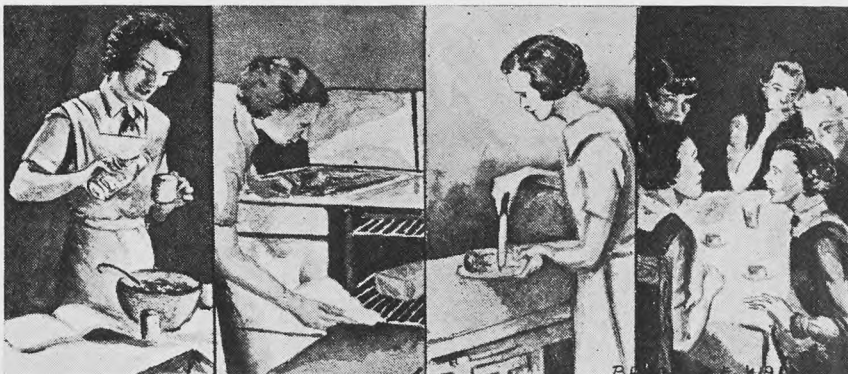
HOUSEHOLD ARTS



THE Year Book reporter went into the Household Arts section of the school the other day, in order to take pictures showing the girls at work. He found two classes sewing on garments for themselves in a large bright room. One, a Grade X class under the direction of Miss Greenway, was working on spring and summer suits. The other, a Grade XI, was making party dresses, and the lovely pastel shades made the room look like a flower garden. The instructor, Miss Perry, informed him that these girls were more advanced, studied their particular type, and then from a basic pattern designed a large part of their dresses. In the accompanying pictures we see various stages of develop-

ment, while the last one shows one of the completed ensembles. Every girl but one who was interviewed intends wearing her dress at graduation exercises. In another Household Arts room he found a class being instructed in Millinery by Miss Harper. The girls were designing hats to go with the dresses they were making in the other room. The third picture shows a girl blocking her hat in order to give it the desired shape. The extile work which along with laundry is taught in this room, includes a study of all the fabrics and materials, how they are made, and the content of their yarns.

In the Domestic Science room our reporter discovered how much work



really goes into the baking of a cake, and these pictures show the various steps in the intricate process. This year to aid the girls in their work, new electrical equipment has been installed, in place of gas. It includes a range, two ovens, and twenty-four hot plates, one at each girl's place. The room as a result of this change is a much more healthy place in which to work. Plants can now be grown successfully, and electricity does away with the difficulty of accounting for the rapid and sometimes mysterious disappearance of matches. The reporter was told that under the direction of Miss Stewart, the girls' work includes the study of nutrition, the different types of diets, and everything pertaining to the management of the home.

We join with our reporter in feeling that the girls in the school are very fortunate in receiving instruction in Practical Arts. Think what an advantage they will have when they come to seek positions as dressmakers, designers, dietitians, nurses, or teachers of Home Economics. They will be able to dress with taste and economy, and to have a knowledge not only of cooking, and of the management of a household, but also of fabrics they will use for their clothing, and in their homes.

Written by

ALLISON CLARK, Room 39.

Drawings by

BARBARA KEMP, Room 30.

KELVIN SONG

K. T. H. S., K. T. H. S.—oh, we love you so, there's no other place like you,
You're the fairest, you're the rarest place in all the world,
You inspire us through and through.
K. T. H. S., K. T. H. S., we'll remember you, we'll remember our friends
ever true;
Here's to boys and girls, and teachers, here's to every one,
K. T. H. S., here's to YOU!

GIRLS' SPORTS

AMBITION'S TRAIL

"If all the end of this continuous striving
Were simply to attain,
How poor would seem the planning and contriving,
The endless urging and the hurried driving
Of body, heart and brain!

"But ever in the wake of true achieving
There shines this glorious trail—
Some other soul will be spurred on, conveying
New strength and hope, in its own power believing,
Because *thou* dost not fail.

"Not thine alone the glory, nor the sorrow
If thou dost miss the goal,
Undreamed of lives in many a tomorrow
From thee their weakness or their force shall borrow.
On, on, ambitious soul!"

Many thanks for the fine spirit and co-operation shown by our girls in all our P. T. activities, this year.

May the "trail" of each graduating Kelvinite be indeed "glorious."

Sincerely yours,

MARJORIE A. HOOLE.

INTER-HIGH BASKETBALL

This year, the Inter-High School Basketball trophies were not competed for but a number of scheduled games were played in which our Kelvin team had two friendly games with Daniel McIntyre and two with St. John's, Kelvin being the victor at each game. Under Mr. Kerr's expert coaching, the team was also able to defeat "Wesley College" and "Northern Lights" but were not so fortunate when playing the "Success Grads" and the "Blue Eagles." Great interest was aroused in the try-outs and a splendid composite school team chosen from both Grades X and XI. During the term the Junior players had a fine game with the corresponding team from Gordon Bell, though they met with defeat. The Seniors, however, managed to uphold their

Kelvin colors when they played against the Gordon Bell Seniors. An added pleasure for the Juniors was a fine game played at Robert H. Smith against that school's basketball team.

Line-up—Seniors:

EILEEN KEENAN—Our snappy little forward. A fine shot and a fast player.

"GERRY" BEATTIE—Our other forward. A good shot and an asset to any team.

EILEEN MCKIBBIN—Our centre. "Kibbie," an old hand at the game and can hold her own.

BETTY SLOCOMB—A husky guard, a defence that proves disastrous to the opponents.

BESSIE CRUICKSHANKS (Captain) — Always where she's needed; plays guard or forward equally well, and shows great team work.

MELBA BUCHANAN, AILSA MARTIN, SHIRLEY JOHNSTON, JOAN RICHARDSON—Always on hand and a great help to the team.

Line-up—Juniors:

ANNA RUTH FINLAYSON (Captain)—Our star forward and a real scrapper.
 ENID PAGE—Other forward. Our Junior's sharpshooter and swift passer.
 KATHLEEN JACKSON—Centre. Plays well and has worked hard in all the games.
 HELEN WARRINGTON—Guard. A real fighter and a good shot.
 MARGARET MUNRO—Guard. Splendid defence. Fast. Sure.
 KAY AVENT, MARJORIE ROSS, DORIS MARTER, MARION BEATTIE, MARY INGRAM, NELLIE JONES, GLADYS RAYMENT, WILMA KEENAN, JEAN DRUMMOND, VIVIAN

PINK—Substitutes. All very dependable players.

The team wishes to express its appreciation to Miss Hoole, Manager, and to Mr. Kerr, Coach of the team.

E. G. McK.

INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

The inter-room basketball schedule was run off again this year very smoothly. Both the Grade X and XI room teams were well matched.

Room 26 won both the Senior schedule and the School Championship. Room 27 were the victors in the Grade X schedule but lost to 26 with a score of 15-6. The Senior runner-up was Room 37, and the Junior, Room 14.

E. C. M.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Standing—A. Martin, C. Kerr (Coach), E. McKibbin, G. Beattie, M. Hoole (Manager), S. Johnston.

Sitting—M. Buchanan, J. Richardson, B. Cruickshank (Captain), B. Slocomb, E. Keenan.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

Standing—M. Ingram, G. Rayment, C. Kerr (Coach), K. Avent, M. Ross, K. Jackson, E. Page, M. Hoole (Manager), J. Drummond, W. Keenan.

Sitting—V. Pink, D. Marter, N. Jones, A. Finlayson (Captain), M. Beattie, M. Munroe, H. Warrington.

INTER-HIGH VOLLEYBALL

This year, as last, our Kelvin School team consisted of both Grade X and XI girls. The Inter-High schedule was made up of friendly games in which our girls defeated Daniel McIntyre and St. John's in hard-fought victories, but as in previous years, were unable to conquer the Isaac Newton team. All our girls played exceptionally well.

The team consisted of: Bessie Cruickshank (Captain), Melba Buchanan, Margaret Dunlop, Marion Beattie, Eva Graceffo, Mary Ingram, Margaret McKeown, Eileen McKibbin, Joey Petrie.

All the girls wish to thank Miss Hoole for her splendid assistance as coach.

INTER-ROOM VOLLEBALL

Two volleyball series were run off this year, an indoor and an outdoor. The outdoor schedule began shortly after school recommenced. Three games were played each noon and, with the Grade XI girls refereeing, the schedule

proceeded without a break whenever the weather permitted. Rooms 40 and 26 "walked off" with the Junior and Senior championships respectively, both indoors and out, although they had a hard grind defeating Rooms 13 and 30. In the final game for the School championship, Room 26 lost to the Juniors, Room 40.

SPEED SKATING

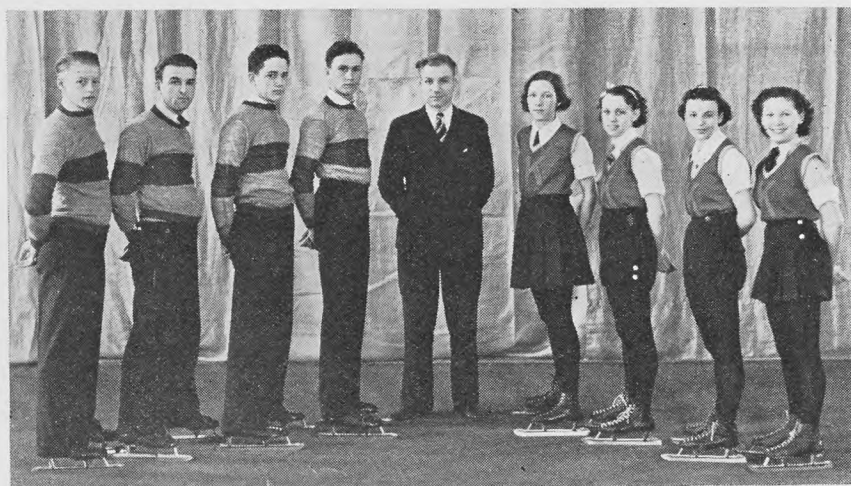
The Kelvin girls were well represented in the Annual Tribune School Races held in the Amphitheatre. Under the able coaching of Mr. Hughes our "Eleven Girls" team, composed of Doris Miskelly, Margaret Grant, Eleanor Grant and Joan Warwick, were successful in defeating all comers and winning the City and Suburban Championships. The Grade X girls—Irene Wylie, Ida Gillingwater, Verna Turner and Annette Pyes—did very well also, placing third in the finals of the City Championship.

J.W.



VOLLEYBALL

Top—M. McKeowan, M. Beattie, E. McKibbin, M. Hoole (Coach), M. Ingram, N. Jones, D. Wortley.
Second—E. Graceffo, M. Buchanan, B. Cruickshank (Captain), M. Dunlop, J. Petrie.
Front—M. Slattery, N. Haimes.



GRADE X SKATING TEAMS

D. Ireland, L. Babcock, O. Snell, J. McManus, J. Hughes (Coach), I. Gillingwater, I. Wylie, D. Miskelly, A. Pyes.



GRADE XI SKATING CHAMPIONS

Margaret Grant, Eleanor Grant, Joan Warwick, Doris Miskelly, Mr. Hughes (Coach).

KELVIN GIRLS' HIKE

It had been bitter weather. Then came a day's "let up," just on the occasion of our Girls' School Hike.

Seven-thirty saw a stream of gaily colored winter togs arriving at Kelvin's portals. By eight o'clock the kaleidoscopic array was complete and therewith a great surge forward occurred, sending out on the highways a perfect barrage of femininity.

For an hour the procession massed the streets and roads, leaving bewildered autoists wondering whether to go over, under or round. Very few of the trek-kers missed the enfolding arms of surrounding snowbanks and all returned with rosy cheeks and considerably less vocal power. Incidentally, will 37 ever forget "Mary Shemiski," as seen under the first lamp post!

Have a doughnut—have two—have as many as you please. (As a matter of fact, the latter is just what certain male members of the Operetta cast *did* have

next morning.) The refreshment arrangements were all that could be desired and how we enjoyed the food!

Dancing and stunts completed the evening's enjoyment. We went to London Zoo with the Ramsbottoms, found that "Annie doesn't live here any more," etc., etc. Many of the stunts were original, and all most entertaining, especially the moving tale of "Faithless Nellie Gray," giving us a spectacle of our teachers in their off moments.

But all good things must come to an end. The program finished, we again donned outdoor garb and with a happy "Goodbye" started for home.

DANCING DISPLAY

During "Health Week," sponsored last October by the Back-to-the-Land Assistance Association and held in the Civic Auditorium, some forty of Kelvin's girls gave a number of dances as their part of the program. The preparing and presenting of "Kemp's Jige," "New-

castle," "The Foula Reel," and "The Double Eightsome Reel," was thoroughly enjoyed by all and proved an added attraction to the evening's entertainment.

TUNIC RESULTS

This year added interest was given to the tunic-wearing inter-room competition when ribbons were awarded each month to those with 100%. A grand total was taken at the end of the sea-

son and the ten rooms with the highest average are as follows:

1. Room 14	100 %
2. Room 25	100 %
3. Room 37	99 1/3 %
4. Room 26	98 2/3 %
5. Room 32	98 1/3 %
6. Room 35	96 1/3 %
7. Room 13	95 5/6 %
8. Room 30	82 1/4 %
9. Room 27	79 1/6 %
10. Room 40	79 1/6 %

KELVIN FIELD DAY RESULTS

The following are the Kelvin Field Day results in the girls' events:

Event	Class	Record
SHUTTLES	Grade X	1. Room 13 2. Room 40 3. Room 14 1.26 3/5
SHUTTLES	Grade XI	1. Room 26 2. Room 37 3. Room 25 1.25 3/6
75-YARD DASH	A	1. Aldyne McKinney, 26 2. Eileen McKibbin, 37 3. Dorothy Toseland, 26 9 2/5 10
75-YARD DASH	B	1. Marcia Voorheis, 39 2. Doreen Wortley, 13 3. Meryl Smith, 35 9 3/5 10
75-YARD DASH	C	1. Chrissie Savage, 30 2. Helen Forbes, 15 3. Evelyn Little, 27 9 1 1/2
75-YARD DASH	D	1. Nellie Jones, 40 2. Gwen McLachlan, 25 3. Janet Rossini, 37 9.4 10.1
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	A	1. Eileen McKibbin, 37 1. Aldyne McKinney, 26 3. Margaret Dunlop, 39 4' 6" 4' 6" 4' 5 1/2"
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	B	1. Genevieve Gauthier, 25 1. Doreen Wortley, 13 3. Vera Rossell, 13 4' 4 1/2" 4' 4 1/2" 4' 4"
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	C	1. Hazel Bateman, 31 2. Doris Miskelly, 15 3. Irene Bundy, 37 3' 8" 3' 7 1/2" 3' 7"
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	D	1. Nellie Jones, 40 2. Joan Richardson, 26 3. Helen Auger, 13 4' 1" 4' 1 1/2" 4'
BASEBALL THROW	A	1. Dorothy Johnston, 15 2. Margaret McKeown, 40 3. Ethel Ross, 31 143' 3" 139' 11" 130' 11"
BASEBALL THROW	B	1. Margaret Brown, 40 2. Sadie Maxwell, 40 3. Eleanor Grant, 22 147' 11" 122' 2" 118' 6"
BASEBALL THROW	C	1. Bessie Cruickshank, 26 2. Dorothy Davis, 30 3. Marguerite Clubb, 37 135' 5" 121' 4" 119' 6"
BASEBALL THROW	D	1. Elva Robbins, 14 2. Betty Jane Babbitt, 13 3. Emily Page, 13 122' 111' 107' 7"

This year Room 26 succeeded in gaining the Inter-room Banner for Track and Field with highest total of 16 1/2 points, a margin of only 1/2 point over Room 40. Close behind, with 14 1/2 points, came Room 13.

BOYS' SPORTS

KELVIN Field Day, 1936, was one of the most successful of recent years. The general enthusiasm, together with the large number of entries for all events, augurs well for the future success of our local meet. Room 38, in winning the Inter-Class Shield, after two years of determined effort, has demonstrated to the rest of the school what real sportsmanship, organization, and class spirit can accomplish. Well done "38"!

In the realm of Inter-High sports, perhaps the less said the better. The past year has proven beyond doubt the absolute futility of half-baked schedules resulting from the application of a so-called "new deal" in Inter-High activities. The meagre attendance at all games, the utter lack of enthusiasm displayed by the students, and the fact that not a single schedule was completed during the year, should surely serve as a warning that only a return to the sanity of organized sport can save the Inter-High situation from the state of chaos, confusion and ridicule it is experiencing today!

In passing, I must warn the boys of Kelvin that in future they must assume more of the responsibility themselves in the preparation for Inter-High Field Day. This event is a "students'," not a "teachers'," Field Day and all boys will do well to keep this thought in mind, particularly at the beginning of the new term when they are electing their sports' captains for the coming school year.

May I extend my appreciation and thanks to all teachers and students who have assisted in maintaining Kelvin's prestige in the realm of sport during the past year.

V. H. ESSERY.

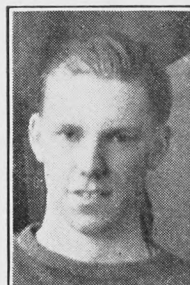
In Loving Memory



DON McDOUGALL

KELVIN
1934-1935

*In work and in sport they
"Played the Game."*



JACK BROWN



HOCKEY

Third—V. H. Essery, J. S. Little, C. Wharton (Coach)

Second—T. Wheeler, F. Sutherland, H. McBride, S. Southern, B. Coyle, J. Corbett.

First—T. O'Connor, B. Gordon, J. Atchison, G. Lang, H. Williams, A. McDonald.

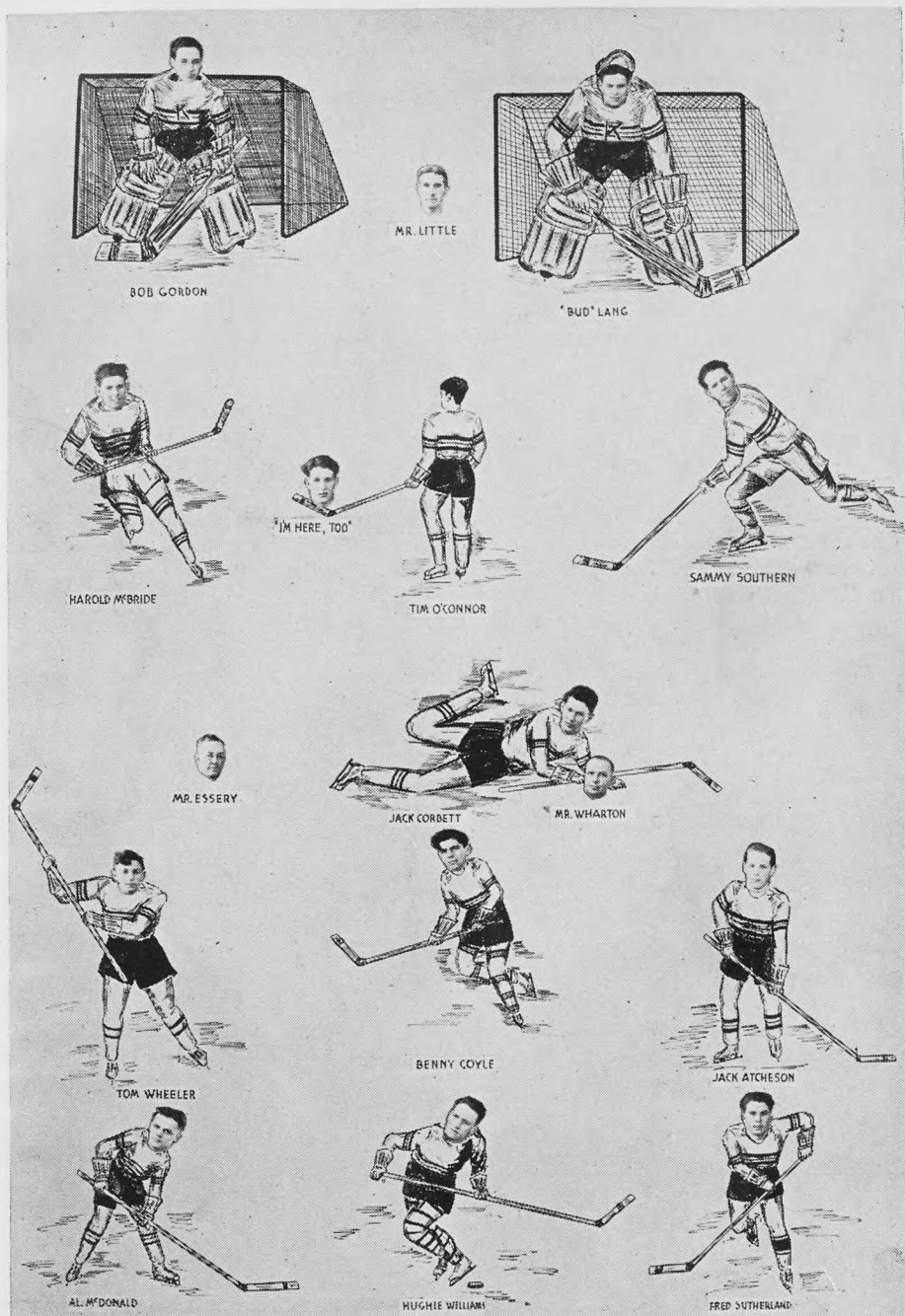
INTER-HIGH HOCKEY

The High School Hockey League, which originated in 1912, has again concluded a successful year. Probably due to Mr. Wharton's continued success as a coach, Kelvin again annexed the league championship. At the beginning of the season the first practice took place, and although the players didn't all appear to be stars, they apparently satisfied Mr. Wharton. A fairly smooth team had been assembled by the Christmas Holidays. During the holidays the Manitoba High School Hockey Tournament was held. In this event

Kelvin was decisively defeated by St. John's.

When the High School League started Kelvin immediately proved its ability, defeating St. John's by a large margin. Following this victory the team chalked up wins against Gordon Bell, Daniel McIntyre, Isaac Newton, and St. John's again. Kelvin was defeated only once, losing to Daniel McIntyre. This is the third year in a row, and the eighth time in the last ten years that Kelvin has won the High School Hockey League championship.

JACK CORBETT, 12.



KELVIN HOCKEY TEAM IN ACTION—Drawn by BARBARA KEMP, Room 30.

K.T.H.S. HOCKEY TEAM

On defence is Hal McBride,
Takes knocks and shocks all in his stride,
Checks the others with a bang,
Amid the cheers of Kelvin gang.

Defenceman is our Tim O'Connor.
When he checks 'em they're a gonner;
Down the ice he sure can tear,
Roarin' through without a care.

Efficient goalie, is our Bob,
Opposing forwards he does rob,
Of the goals they'd counted on,
All their hopes of victory gone.

Hughie Williams, blonde, though shy,
Down the ice he sure does fly,
Through defencemen large and strong,
Never a play he makes that's wrong.

Al McDonald surely can
Uphold the honor of his clan;
He is smart and very witty,
That is why I wrote this ditty.

Centre man is Benny Coyle,
All other centres, he does foil,
Plays a fast, exciting game,
In hockey—"Coyle's" a well-known name.

Suddie, as a forward smart,
Nearly tears the net apart,
Once he's going, can't be stopped,
All other players he has topped.

Young Tommy Wheeler plays left-wing,
And we his praises loud do sing
When down the ice a-racing goes—
Keeps other teams right on their toes.

When Bob Gordon is away,
Bud Lang comes to save the day,
By protecting Kelvin's net;
Into the goal no puck he'll let.

When Jack Atcheson flashes past,
All the crowd are quite aghast—
For we know he's sure to score,
Bringing vict'ry to Kelvin's door.

Sammy Southern stops them all,
For he's defenceman, strong and tall,
The few who dare to try and pass,
Are always sure to have a crash.

When Corbett down the ice does race,
At a fast and furious pace,
Around defencemen he will slip
And into the net the puck he'll flip.

These are the lads that make up the team,
They're **very** good boys, so I'll make this my theme—

K. T. H S.! K. T. H. S.! Are we in it?
Well, I guess!
Race 'em! Chase 'em!
Eat 'em up raw!
Kelvin, Kelvin, rah! rah! rah!
K-E-L-V-I-N KELVIN!

BARBARA KEMP, 30.

INTER-ROOM HOCKEY

This year inter-room hockey contributed greatly towards creating a room spirit. There were sixteen teams arranged in three groups, so that each team played six games. As has been usual, the games took place at the Amphitheatre Rink on Saturday mornings from November 30th to March 21st inclusive. Although the team fee was raised from seven to ten dollars this season, at least one hundred and sixty boys arose early on Saturdays to go down to the rink for a friendly mix-up.

In the Grade XI section, Room 21 met Room 31 in the final. The former won a two-game total goal series 5-4. Room 28 won the Grade X division by defeating Room 36 by a score of 4-0. In the school final Room 28 met 21. The game was an exciting battle from start to finish, with Room 28 furnishing a mild surprise by winning 3-2. Williams and McBride were outstanding for Room 28, each getting a goal and playing fine defensive games. Dunne accounted for the third marker, capitalizing on Peever's rebound. Room 21's marksmen were Rogers and Laidlaw.

Mr. Wharton gave his time generously to referee the games, and manage things generally. I am sure the boys are grateful to him.

RON MUSGROVE, 34.

RUGBY

When Mr. Kerr, our manager, sent out the call for candidates he was disappointed in the answer. Only four of last year's regulars turned out, and only eight from the previous year's team were in uniform. The first major setback was the news that there was to be no regular league.

However, we started off with a game against St. Paul's. Coach Stuart did his best to whip the green material into shape but the Paulines' longer training counted, the fighting Kelvin aggregation succumbing to a powerful team by 17-5. A week later Kelvin found she had lost the services of Rick Tibbs, stellar halfback, but went on to beat Daniel McIntyre 7-1. The next game was a natural. In this game fine coaching came to the fore and the team out-gamed a fighting Gordon Bell team to the tune of 11-1. To wind up the season Kelvin travelled to Kenora, where they lost the game by the score of 8-0.

A good foundation has been made for next year's team and we that are gradu-

ating wish them the best of luck. We also wish to give thanks to Mr. Kerr for the way he handled the team, and Connie Stuart for his fine coaching.

JIM MITCHELL, 38.

INTER-HIGH FOOTBALL

The Kelvin football team was not successful, but showed all-round sportsmanship during the season, and in several instances showed football of championship calibre.

Of the four games played, the most exciting was that with St. John's. In many instances St. John's team pressed hard, but was outwitted by the defence men and the goalie. The game was played on Kelvin's home grounds and ended in a 2-0 score.

The team was ably coached by Mr. Cochrane, assisted by Mr. Hughes, who spent many hours in teaching the team the fundamentals of the game. We very much appreciated their coaching.

GEORGE MCKAY, 34.



RUGBY

Back—D. Watts, H. Wood, K. Ryan, B. Coyle, R. Wilcox, H. Dufton.

Third—Mr. Kerr (Manager), J. Harper, J. Gillis, E. Maguire, G. Ryan, C. Broderick, J. S. Little.

Second—L. Main, J. Corbett, D. Corbett, J. Mitchell, T. O'Connor (Captain), D. McDonald, M. Steele, H. Boivin, A. Olander.

Front—M. Malloy, J. Motyer.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Third—Mr. Cochrane (Coach), F. Sutherland, W. Romanik, Mr. J. S. Little, C. Topp, H. Wood, Mr. Hughes (Manager).

Second—H. Morton, A. Olander, Mazur, J. Corbett, R. Murray, P. Davy.

First—G. Mackay, T. O'Connor (Captain), A. McDonald.

INTER-ROOM FOOTBALL

Due to the disbanding of the Inter-High School League, interest ran very high in the inter-room games, the result bringing about a high standard of play and many keen games.

In both grades the crowns again changed hands, Room 21 capturing the Grade XI banner by defeating Room 12 by the small margin of 1-0. In Grade X, Room 28 defeated Room 3 after a hard-fought game 4-3 to capture the Grade X banner.

In the playoff Room 21 proved much too powerful for Room 28, defeating them by the decisive score of 4-0, bringing the banner once again to "21."

We owe a vote of thanks to the teachers who gave their time officiating the numerous games, especially to Mr. Cochrane, who spent much of his time organizing and running the league.

TIM O'CONNOR, 21.

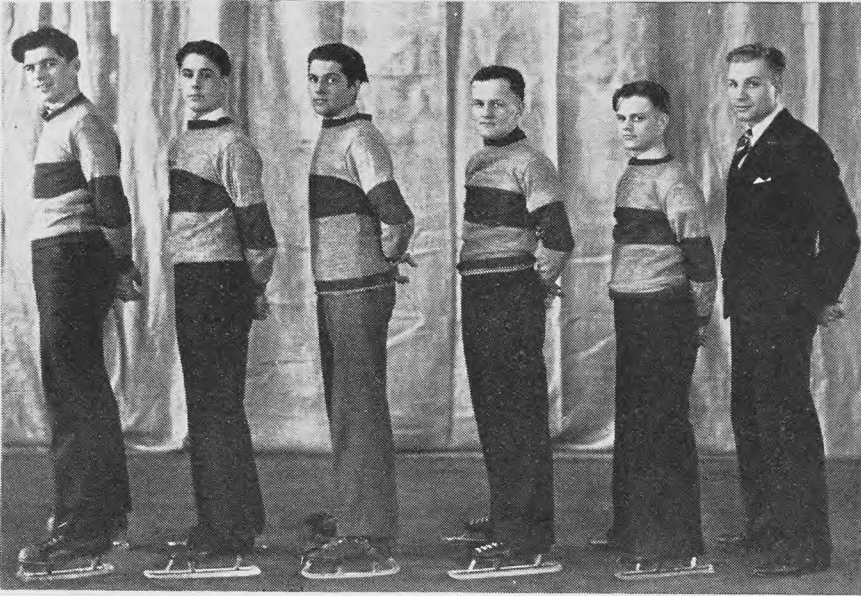
SPEED SKATING

Shouts, yells and cheers and another annual schools' skating races were underway. Nearly all the schools of Winnipeg were represented. Kelvin turned out two of the strongest boys' teams in years. With the Amphitheatre ice gleaming like crystal and a crowd of 5,000 yelling at the tops of their voices, the Grade XI team won the City Championship. However, one week later the boys were defeated in the city and suburban finals when one of them fell. The team consisted of Ben Coyle, George McKay, Bob Wilcox and Allan MacDonald.

The Grade X team was not as successful as the XI's. The team came in third but is determined to win out next year.

Much credit goes to Mr. Hughes, who coached both teams, also to Mr. Flatt, who assisted.

DICK IRELAND, 33.



SENIOR SKATING

B. Coyle, R. Wilcox, R. Murray, G. McKay, A. Macdonald, Mr. J. S. Hughes (Coach).



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Third—Mr. J. S. Little, G. Ryan, C. Crawford, Mr. J. M. Scurfield (Manager).
Second—D. MacFadden, J. Corbett, J. Neal (Captain), F. Smith, T. Simpson.
First—D. Corbett, E. Oesterreicher, L. Main.

SENIOR INTER-HIGH BASKETBALL

This year Kelvin produced one of the best basketball teams in its history. The fellows came through with five wins out of six games played. The victory went to St. Paul's by a margin of one point.

The team started out with a bang by defeating Toiler Juniors. Gordon Bell, our great rival, was vanquished next. Varsity Juniors and Wesley, two strong teams, were the next victims of our sharpshooters. Another win over Gordon Bell climaxed a short but successful season.

Jack Neal, one of Winnipeg's basketball finds of the year, coached the team to great advantage. The young Toiler star looked after the pivot position as well. Slaney and Main completed the regular forward line. Dave Corbett, McManus and Crawford also proved to be useful wingmen. Smith and McFadden were the regular guards, while Jack Corbett, Oesterreicher, and Ryan were also invaluable on defence.

On behalf of the team I take this opportunity to thank Mr. Scurfield for his able managing.

LORNE MAIN, 38.

JUNIOR INTER-HIGH BASKETBALL

This year there was no inter-high league, and as a result the Kelvin Junior basketball team played only five games. The record was not very good as only two games were won. Four of the games were against Gordon Bell, the other being with Daniel McIntyre.

The first three games, all played against Gordon Bell, resulted in very close scores, with Kelvin winning two. The next game was lost to Daniel McIntyre by a large margin, and the season was ended disastrously by losing to Gordon Bell. The score in this game was 17-16.

Members of the team were:

JOHN McMANUS—Centre. High scorer for season.

BRENT PRENDERGAST—Forward. Good under the basket.

ED CHRISTIE—Forward. Hardest worker on team.

MAX STEELE—Forward. Dangerous on long shots.

ARCHIE HARDIE—Forward. Good defensively.

"WHITEY" CARSON—Forward. Small, but always a threat.

JOE WLOSEK—Guard. Good playmaker.

DOUG MACGREGOR—Centre and Guard. Shark at free throws.

BOB WILCOX—Guard. Fastest on team.

BLAKE, NICOL, and ZIMMERMAN—Forwards. Valuable substitutes.

TOM MACKAY—Guard. Fine defence-man.

The team takes this opportunity of expressing their appreciation of Jack Neal's fine coaching, and Mr. Wellwood's sacrifice in giving his time and knowledge for our benefit.

TOM MACKAY, 38.

INTER-ROOM BASKETBALL

Due to the non-existence of an Inter-High Basketball League perhaps more interest was taken in inter-room competition this season than in any previous year. Over one hundred and fifty boys took part in the long schedule prepared by Mr. Scurfield.

Room 17 won the Grade X championship by winning seven games and tying one. In the school final they met Room 38, the Grade XI title-holders, in a "sudden death" game. Room 38 had won all its games with the exception of two which were lost to the Grade XII class. In the final game Room 38 defeated Room 17 by the score of 33-6. Members of the Room 38 team were: Lorne Main (Captain), Dave Corbett, Ross Culley, Clarke Linvingston, Ed Christie, Brent Prendergast, Tom Mackay, Doug MacGregor, Jim Mitchell and Reesor Bingeman. This is the second year in succession Room 38 has won the banner.

E. OESTERREICHER, 25.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL

J. Zimmerman, H. Nicol, D. MacGregor, J. Wlosek A. Hardy, B. Prendergast, Mr. Little (Principal), J. Neal (Coach), Mr. Wellwood (Manager), T. Mackay, R. Wilcox, S. Blake, J. McManus, E. Christie.

Kneeling—M. Steele, A. Carlson.



INTER-ROOM CURLING CHAMPIONS

Standing—Wm. Acheson, Jim Doak.

Sitting—Mr. Wellwood, Ken Affleck.

CURLING

On Friday, March 13th, another School Curling schedule ended. As in preceding years at Kelvin, the game was enthusiastically received. The male members of the teaching staff again acted as skips and offered hints to both beginners and more experienced curlers to add to their enjoyment of the game.

This year's schedule was exceedingly interesting. With but two games to play there were three rinks tied for top position, skipped by Mr. Essery, Mr. Wharton and Mr. Wellwood. It finally ended between Mr. Wellwood and Mr. Wharton. It was a coincidence that these two rinks met in the last game of the season. Mr. Wellwood then pro-

ceeded to nose out Mr. Wharton who had previously defeated Mr. Essery.

Due to some unknown reason the Inter-High Bonspiel did not take place this year. However, Kelvin was represented in the Manitoba Junior Bonspiel by several of the school curlers, who were unfortunately defeated in the Bonspiel's early stages.

On behalf of the curlers throughout the school I should like to extend thanks to the teachers for their help and encouragement and hope that there may be more successful seasons, such as 1935-36.

Winners of Kelvin League: Mr. Wellwood (skip); J. Doak, "25"; B. Acheson, "25"; K. Afleck, "17."

CYRIL B. MILLER, 38.

KELVIN HIGH SCHOOL FIELD DAY

APRIL 30, 1936

WINNER: Room 38-XI 43 Points

SECOND: Room 34-XI 29½ Points

Class	Primary	Junior	Intermediate	Senior
100 YARDS	1. Wilcox, 16 2. Ward, 35 3. Kitson, 34	1. Zimmerman, 36 2. Forsythe, 38 3. Prest, 38	1. Corbett, 38 2. Robertson, 16 3. Woolston, 24	1. Thagard, 16 2. Culley, 38 3. Snell, 17
220 YARDS	1. Wilcox, 16 2. Ward, 35 3. Lloyd, 24	1. Christie, 38 2. Taylor, 36 3. Prest, 38	1. McKay, 34 2. Corbett, 38 3. Coulter, 18	1. Thagard, 16 2. Ryan 3. Ireland, 33
HALF MILE	1. Wilcox, 16 2. Kitson, 34 2. Lloyd, 24	1. Peterson, 33 2. MacGregor, 38 3. MacTavis, 36	1. Main, 38 2. Toseland, 34 3. Younger, 17	1. Coyle, 34 2. Broderick, 12 3. Seely, 34
ONE MILE	NO EVENT	NO EVENT	1. Main, 38 2. Peterson, 33 3. Toseland, 34	1. Coyle, 34 2. Broderick, 12 3. Pim, 38
HIGH JUMP	1. Holmes, 18 2. Matheson, 21 2. Glasier, 35	1. Wlosek, 21 2. MacGregor, 38 3. Duncan, 36	1. Corbett, 38 2. McManus, 32 3. Livingston, 38	1. Coyle, 34 2. Young, 21 3. White, 31
BROAD JUMP	1. Matheson, 21 2. Grieve, 24 3. Lawrence, 31	1. Christie, 38 2. MacGregor, 38 3. Wlosek, 21	1. McKay, 34 2. Moscarella, 34 3. Livingston, 38	1. Davies, 21 2. Culley, 38 3. Powell, 38
HOP-STEP-JUMP	1. Lawrence, 31 2. Carlson, 24 3. Lloyd, 24	1. Zimmerman, 36 2. Christie, 38 3. Prest, 38	1. McKay, 34 2. Roberts, 32 3. Moscarella, 34	1. Neal, 12 2. Gillingwater, 17 3. Culley, 38
SHOT PUT	1. Peppler, 21 2. Mott, 23 3. Sangster, 24	1. Zimmerman, 36 2. Mickinski, 28 3. Thomas, 24	1. Fogg, 16 2. Ivey, 36 3. Wolfe, 38	1. McBride, 28 2. Corbett, 12 3. McDonald, 34

	Grade X	Grade XI
SHUTTLES	1. Room 36 2. Room 17 3. Room 23	1. Room 16 2. Room 21 3. Room 34

LANGUAGE SECTION

(Though the language section is small now, it is our hope that it will be more developed in future years. This section shows the work that is and can be done by students, and we hope that all the students who are studying languages will be able to read these and will enjoy them.—R.D.G.)

FRENCH

KELVIN

L'école commerciale de Kelvin, fût bâtie en 1912, et nommée après Lord Kelvin, un célèbre scientifique anglais. C'est un grand bâtiment contenant trente-neuf salles d'études, où beaucoup de sujets sont enseignés aux élèves. Ce qui est très remarquable, est "l'esprit de corps" entre les professeurs et les étudiants.

L'école de Kelvin contribue au monde, et au Canada une grande donation en préparant et en enseignant aux élèves d'aujourd'hui, qui seront les hommes d'affaires de demain, à être honnêtes, industriels, et capables de remplir d'importantes positions.

Qui sait que peut-être parmi nous, sera un Pasteur, un autre Lord Kelvin, ou peut-être Premier Ministre du Canada.

Qui sait?

GEORGE A, LAWSON, 34.

* * *

LA PIÈCE DE LA CLASSE "25"

Le 6 mars la classe "25," n'écoulant que son courage et au mépris de sa propre vie a représenté six scènes de la pièce "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon." D'ailleurs elle avait le courage singulier d'inviter les élèves des classes 12, 26, 34, 37, 38 et 39, à assister à cette représentation. Quelques jeunes filles de la classe ont dansé à ravir "Sur le Pont d'Avignon" — une danse charmante. On applaudit de bon coeur, surtout quand Armand a fait un faux pas en entrant. Nous espérons que l'exemple des jeunes filles braves de "25" en-

couragera les autres classes de représenter d'autres scènes de cette pièce amusante.

JEANETTE JAUVOIS et
MARJORIE WEBSTER, 25.

Dans l'alphabet on trouve mon premier;
Dans la musique on trouve mon dernier;
Mais, où trouver, aujourd'hui, mon entier?

Mot: A-mi.

Je fus demain, et je serai hier.

Mot: aujourd'hui.

Quand mon premier est mon dernier
Devenu mon dernier.

Mot: Vin-aigre.

Reesor — Je suis desole — j'ai perdu mon petit chien!

Doug.—Vous devriez faire mettre une annonce dans le journal.

Reesor — C'est que le pauvre cher ne sait pas lire.

La mere — Il y avait deux pommes sur le buffet, Donald. Comment se fait qu'il n'en reste plus qu'une?

Donald — C'est parce que je n'ai pas vu la seconde, maman.

Edgar — Tu es le plus parfait des imbeciles de la creation.

Bruce — Et moi, je ne connais personne plus idiot que toi.

Le professeur (d'une ton paternal) — Pardon, messieurs, vous oubliez que je suis là.

* * *

LATIN

Ubi ego et Marcus primas naves Romanas, dum Britanniae appropinquant, vidimus, in silvas fugimus et nos abdidimus. Sed noster dux, fortissimus vir, nobis ut ex silvis veniremus imperavit,

et cum ceteris Britannis in colles consisteremus.

Ubi naves Romanæ deligatæ sunt, de colle ad litus decucurrimus, et nostras hastas et tela in hostes jacere cœpimus. Eos bis reppulimus, sed, impetu tertio facto, repulsi sumus. Cum in arido constitissent, et nos in fugam dedissent, Romani duos milites ex Britannis ceperunt.

Fortiter pugnavimus, ego et Marcus, sed eis non pares eramus. Nos, ego et Marcus, capti, ad naves reducti sumus. Romani viam in declives colles cognoscere volebant; ab nobis ut eos ducere-
m quæsiverunt, sed negavimus.

Nocte inita, cum funes stuppeas quæ brachia cinciebant laxavissetus ad latus navis cucurrimus. Cum nemo adesset, de navi desiluimus et ad litus natavimus.

In silvas cucurrimus ubi socii nos exspectabant, et per magnos clamores lætos domos ivimus. Domi bellum paravimus. Postero die cum hostibus pugnavimus, sed Romani denique nos pepulerunt.

KIRKE SMITH and
ROBERT GRIEVE, 38.

* * *

ENGLISH

A ROMAN BOY

A Roman father's first duty to his boy, after lifting him up in his arms, in token that he was a true son of the house, was to furnish him with a first name out of the scanty list (just seventeen) to which his choice was limited. This naming was done on the eighth day after birth and was accompanied by some religious ceremonies and to which kinsfolk were invited. Thus named, he was enrolled in some family or state register. A round plate of metal, called a "bullæ," was then hung around his neck to protect him from the evil eye. This he wore until he assumed the dress of manhood.

He was nursed by his mother, or in any case by a free-born woman. It was his mother than had the exclusive

charge of him for the first seven years of his life, and she had much to say about the ordering of his life afterwards, for unlike the women of Greece, they had a small part in affairs.

At seven he began the education that was to make him a citizen and a soldier. Swimming, riding and throwing the javelin developed the strength of the boy. He learned at the same time to be frugal, temperate in eating and drinking, modest and seemly in behavior, reverent to his elders, obedient to authority at home and abroad, and, above all, to be pious towards the gods.

—*The Lantern.*

* * *

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Dumptius in muro consederat Humptius alto,

Humptius e mure Dumptius ecce! cadit.

Principis haud valere equitum pendit-
tunge cohortes

I nsolitos miserum restituisse Lares.

* * *

THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE

Antiqua est mulier, cuit præbet tecta
cothurnus,

Natorum innumero sollicitata choro.

"Hei mihi; quid faciam?" ragat hæc; dat
pæca puellis

Dat pueris tenuem ius sine pane
cibum;

Tum teneros artus crebro pulsata
flagello

Mittitur in proprios cuncta caterva
toros.

* * *

PROBATIO CERTA

Jacobus: "Ita, Mater. Si mihi diffi-
luisti?"

Mater: "Jacobe, Tene ante cenam
dis, mantile specta.

—Taken from a paper of
Central C. I., Hamilton.

GERMAN

DAS TAGEBUCH EINES NEUEN
DEUTSCHEN STUDENTEN

Den 20. September, 1934.

Liebes Tagebuch,

Ich habe angefangen Deutsch in der Schule zu lernen, und ich habe gefunden, dass das Leben nicht wert zu leben ist. Die Deutschen sprechen „v“ wie „f,“ und „w“ wie „v“; ihr „f“ gleicht dem „s,“ und alle Buchstaben sehen so komisch aus. Ich glaube, dass ich Deutsch aufgeben werde.

Den 30. Juni, 1935.

Liebes Tagebuch,

Ich habe gefunden, dass Deutsch nicht so unangenehm ist, wie ich gedacht hatte. Die Buchstaben sehen jetzt nicht mehr so drollig aus, und ich habe nun Deutsch liebgewonnen. Die Deutschen haben drei Geschlechter. Sie nennen sie, „das,“ „die,“ und „der.“ Mir kommt es sehr komisch vor, drei Geschlechter zu haben, weil ein Mädchen „sächlich,“ und eine Feder „weiblich“ ist. Ich denke, dass es nicht ziemlich ist, weil man nicht weiss, was man redet wenn man z.B. sagt, „Das Mädchen mit seiner Feder, sie ist in den Schmutz gefallen“; und hier wissen wir nicht, was in den Schmutz gefallen ist, das Mädchen oder die Feder. Sehen wir mal zu, was in dem nächsten Jahre geschehen wird.

Den 20. März, 1936.

Ach, Tagebuch,

Ich habe jetzt eine schreckliche Zeit. Jetzt bin ich im Abgrund des Elends.

Heute haben wir eine neue Lektion. Sie behandelte die trennbaren Vorsilben. Diese Vorsilbe trennt man vom Zeitwort und stellt sie an das Ende des Satzes, z.B., „Er setzte den Hut auf.“ Das Wort „auf“ ist die trennbare Vorsilbe. Diese Sätze sind oft so sehr schwer, dass man sie nur mit Mühe richtig macht.

Den 30. Juni, 1936.

Liebes, liebes Tagebuch,

Das Ende des Jahres ist hier, und ich freue mich sehr, dass ich in der Prüfung durchgekommen bin. Die Bücher, die wir übersetzen mussten, hiessen „Klein Heini“ und „Das Peterle.“ Jenes war nicht so schwer aber „Das Peterle“ war ziemlich schwer. Jedenfalls, mit Hilfe unserer Lehrerin, Fräulein McGregor, sind wir in der Prüfung durchgekommen. Ende gut, alles gut.

STRASSENJUNGEN

Ein kleiner Junge wollte an einer Haustür klingeln und konnte die Glocke nicht erreichen. Ein menschenfreundlicher Herr hob ihn hinauf, und als der Bengel ein paarmal an der Glocke so gerissen hatte, dass schon längere Zeit Verstorbene hätten erwachen können, meinte dieser verdammte kleiner Kröter:

„So, nun heben Sie mich wieder runter; nun wollen wir machen, dass wir wegkommen, sonst kommt einer!“

BRENDA CRAWFORD and

DORA SLAYDEN, 26.



SHOP SHOTS

LAST June the people of Winnipeg made a whole-hearted response to an exhibition of work done by girl and boy students in the "Home Economics" and "Technical" departments of this school. Our Principal, Mr. J. S. Little, conceived the idea, made careful plans and carried them out with his usual thoroughness and enthusiasm. The full length of each hall was occupied with exhibits of such high quality and a variety that astonished even teachers and students.

Preparations had been made for a large number of visitors, but beyond a small press notice no advertising was done. The evening came and with it surging crowds of parents, students, and visitors. The auditorium was packed to its doors, while crowds outside were unable to get inside to see the "Fashion Display" put on by the Household Arts section. The halls were so filled with people that the "Shops" began to fill up rapidly, and in one shop the teacher found it impossible to move around. He had to stand on a box in order to supervise his class.

Among the visitors were some educationists who were passing through the city. They expressed themselves by saying that they had seen few exhibitions of its kind equal to this in its scope, quality, and variety, and certainly none that were superior.

Our "Shops" took part in an "Industrial Arts" exhibition held in the T. Eaton Company's Annex. This exhibition was sponsored by the Department of Education and the Winnipeg

School Board. The exhibits received a great deal of attention and commendation and the quality of workmanship was a revelation to everyone. During the five days of the exhibition, the T.

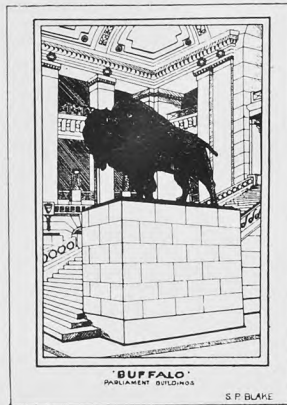
Eaton Company counter meter showed an attendance of 75,370 visitors.

This Winter the capacity of the "Shops" and the endurance of the teachers has been put to the test. Besides the usual day and evening classes, the school opened from 4.30 to 9.30 P.M. for classes of unemployed young men and women. The enrolment in some subjects was so large that many of the special students were called upon to act as assistant teachers.

We are glad to note that Mr. Fanshaw is steadily recovering from his severe illness, and that he has been permitted to devote more time in devising new designs for projects in all departments. He has given freely of his rich and wide experience in all matters of design. Teachers and students alike are indebted to a degree that cannot be fully expressed in these notes. We have in Kelvin several imperishable specimens of his work, and knowing our Mr. Fanshaw, we feel that all this is but a foretaste of even finer things to come.

Perhaps it is fitting to mention here that our own school, and the other High School in this city, have been indebted to Mr. A. Yates and his department for preserving, preparing, and setting up all the necessary equipment

(Continued on page 64)



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Second—G. Low, J. Richardson, E. Hechter, B. Irvine, D. Slayen, L. Black, P. Farquhar, B. Tayleur, H. Boulton, C. Robinson, H. Hutton, B. Robertson, P. Clifford.

First—I. Guard, A. McKinney, E. Baker, R. O'Connell (V.-Pres.) K. Robb (Pres.), Miss McBeth, B. Cruikshank (Sports' Captain), B. Crawford (Sec.-Treas.), D. Toseland, G. Feinstein.

Absent—G. Hammerstrand, V. Kemp, J. Sangster, D. Cullen.

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Perhaps you're not acquainted with our officers so gay?

That's right, we're not! That's right, we're not!

With our captivating pupils, who can always work and play?

That's right, we're not! That's right, we're not!

Then, if you will kindly watch us for about a week or so,

Keep you eye on our ball games, which are never very slow;

We are sure that your affection you will cheerfully bestow.

We hope that's what you'll do!

REFRAIN:

When you know us, you'll love us, like all the rest:

North and South, just the same as the East or West;

Others offer their hearts to us every day.

And they sigh for us! They would die for us!

We have such an attractive way.

Perhaps of our adventures you would like to hear a few?
 O, yes! Do tell! O, yes! Do tell!
 How we won the basketball, and out door volleyball game, too?
 Go on! Well, well! Go on! Well, well!
 There are ribbons on our notice board, to tell of tunics worn,
 For our pupils wear them every day, to keep our room from scorn
 So we entertain the notion you'll be glad that we were born—
 We hope that's what you'll do!

REFRAIN:

Perhaps of our performances, in public you would hear?
 O, yes! Do tell! O, yes! Do tell!
 In our dramas and our musicals, we can't be beat, that's clear.
 Go on! Well, well! Go on! Well, well!
 For we've charmed the pupils in this school and others far and near!
 So if you will kindly keep your eyes on smart Room 26—
 We have plenty we can teach you, for we're seldom in a fix,
 We hope that's what we'll do.

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Third—H. Wood, H. Fanson, T. Hamilton, R. Liddle, C. Broderick, B. Miller, T. Davis.

Second—D. McDonald, D. Hall, N. Hughes, M. Rowe, N. Farish, M. Carruthers, M. McFarlane, O. Dundee, B. Wilson.

First—P. Ames, S. Findlay (Sec.-Treas.), F. McGuire (Sports' Captain), J. Neal (Pres.), Miss G. V. Anderson, G. Lewis (V.-Pres.), J. Corbett (Sports' Captain), P. McCracken, H. Rutherford.

ROOM 12

CLOSE to three dozen "back-formers" showed up in Room 12 to take the extension course, and although our ranks were decreased from time to time, the majority are still with us. We elected officers, and after much juggling of ballots, found that Jack Neal was president; Gwen Lewis, vice-president; Sam Findlay, secretary-treasurer, and Frances McGuire and Jack Corbett, sports captains. Our football team, which varied from three to eleven players, got into the Grade XI football finals, with Corbett and Howie Wood playing for the school team; while these two, aided by Broderick and Gallagher, represented us on the rugby squad. Our hockey team went through the season with only one loss, but it turned out to be one too many. However, the boys really bore down in basketball and went through the league undefeated (for reference, see Room 38), while

Neal, Smith, Slaney, and Corbett were the backbone of the school team.

School holds no dull moment for us, for any day we may see: Miller writing poetry; Hope Rutherford, our knitting librarian; Hamilton working crossword puzzles, or Broderick coming late, and Woods about fifteen minutes later, or perhaps, Smith, McClintock, or McCall might drop in. Or listen in on Olive Dundee's piano playing, or hear Swanson's puns and the wild laughter of Fanson, or Nellie Hughes, Dot Hall, and Marg. Rowe whispering. We really enjoy watching Corbett try on rubbers, Sam Findlay worrying (maybe he can't balance our budget), Bob Liddle enjoying English, Gwen Lewis unlocking doors, and Brown and Beaufoy fighting. Among other celebrities in our class are: Mary McFarlane and Peggy McCracken, the hello girls! Ted Davis, with his football mustache (eleven on each

side), Doris McDonald, the silent one; Anderson, photography is a snap to him; Ray Slaney, who recently left us for the realms of high finance; Peggy, who Ames at a typing record; Len Bateman, bike rider de luxe; Book, Bateman's buddy; Frances McGuire, high jumper, and Nancy Farish, Marg. Caruthers, and Betty Wilson—just try and keep this trio apart.

MUSIC

(Continued from page 29)

Congratulations to:

1. Norman Kendall and Margaret Ball—2nd in the Junior Vocal Duet.
2. Lyla Armstrong—2nd in the Junior Contralto Solo.
3. Aldyne McKinney, Olive Dundee, Lyla Armstrong—tied for second place in the Junior Vocal Trio.
4. Stewart Graham—2nd in the Intermediate Piano Solo.



PRIZE CARTOON—STAN. SMITH,
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Clerk—Tell him that it was ground this morning.

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 Third—M. Wood, F. Burton, M. Rutherford, G. Lang, J. Sherbo, J. Stevenson, C. McFadyen, R. Fogg, G. Taylor, J. McGuire.
 Second—R. Thagard, D. Bullock, B. Dayment, T. Gulland, G. Dixon, R. Wilcox, H. Clements, K. Crossing, H. Dufton, N. Hrehorak, J. Godfrey, W. Kenway.
 Front—G. Dickie, G. Willis, J. Payne, J. Love, R. Birch, Mr. J. W. Young, R. Taylor, D. McDonald, B. Kamedish, R. Weston, J. Bate.

ROOM 16

SECTION 2

If you turn to your left,
 Then mark twenty paces
 You will come to
 Never crossed yet by
 And here at the
 Come pilgrims to worship
 Then enters that head
 (Learning *ad libitum*
 The leading star
 Professor J. Young,
 At Nine A. M. he assumes his throne
 Whilst we automatically take our own.
 A hush succeeds the former din
 To enable roll-call to begin . . .
 As we hear this list of varied names,
 Some good at studies, some good at games;
 We think of their owners and how they fit in
 To the jig-saw puzzle at basketball,
 With Dixon the short, and Mitchell the tall.
 Lang as a goalie will rise to the top,
 Low marks are the only things he can't stop.
 Willis tells stories a bit out of date . . . ,
 (Far be it from him to exaggerate)
 Falardeau has got queer ideas about time
 And arrives very often at half past nine.
 Last, but not least, is your humble poet
 Who is a good egg, though you mightn't know it.
 So here's to grand old Room Sixteen . . .
 A better place . . . could not be seen,
 A better crowd you could not meet,
 Their hearts are light, if not their feet

ROOM 16

SECTION 1

- W. Arlott..... Wise guy.
 J. Bates Class stooge.
 S. Carr Better late than never.
 K. Crossing..... Known to all as "Louie."
 H. Dufton..... Rugby star.
 R. Fogg In the dark.
 H. Florentine..... Master mechanic of R. 16.
 D. Harrison..... Better known as "Hair-pin."
 B. Kamedish..... The boy with the musical laugh.
 L. Kerr The boy from Gimli.
 J. A. Love..... Six-day bicycle rider.
 C. McFadyen..... The detective.
 D. Robertson..... God's gift to the ladies.
 J. Sherbo..... Room 16 electrician.
 J. Stevenson..... Well liked by his classmates.
 R. Thagard..... "The Life Saver."
 R. Thorne..... "The Professor."
 R. Taylor..... "Basketball Star."
 G. Willis..... "Information Bureau."
 R. Weston..... Swimming Instructor.

SHOP SHOTS

(Continued from page 56)

that is so essential to the success of our annual High School sports. He does this in a quiet, helpful way, and is undaunted by the increasing demands as the High School population of Winnipeg grows steadily each year. We feel that we cannot repress our admiration any longer. Come on, everybody! Three cheers for Mr. Yates.

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 Third—G. Smith, E. Turner, C. Haines, H. Ashworth, T. Love, M. Steel, J. Bennett.
 Second—M. Malloy, S. Southern, L. Whettell, J. Mazur, C. Peppier, H. Pullin, A. Macdonald, J. Motyer, C. Hogarth, W. Romanik.
 Front—H. Livingstone, A. Smith, W. Phillips, T. O'Connor (Sports' Captain), H. Price (President), Mr. Scott, F. Loreck (Vice-Pres.), R. Stuart (Treas.), J. Bemister, J. Young, R. Luke.
 Absent—P. Davey, S. Gillis, F. Graceffo, E. Pendulak, G. Rogers, O. Van Walleghem, H. Hopkinson.

ROOM 21

Name	Ambition	Destiny
HANK Ashworth	Millionaire	5 & 10c Store clerk
BATTY Bates	Crooner	Hog-caller
FLASH Bemister	Speed Skater	Rink-sweeper
R. B. Bennet	Prime Minister	Professional tightwad
MUSSOLINI Capri	Dictator	Selassie's right-hand man.
BILL Curry	Professional Boxer	Boxing apples
PERP Davey	School Principal	School janitor
SID Gillis	Toe Dancer	Tightrope walker
CLAFFO Haines	Druggist	Beauty specialist
CAM Hogarth	Operatic Star	Station caller
BLYPH Irvine	Onion grower	Hamburger vender
J.-J. Laidlaw	To grow a VanDyke	Man with a 10-ft. beard
HERBY Livingstone	Chain-store owner	Member of a chain-gang
TRAPPER Loreck	Another Fred Astaire	Policeman
SPEED Love	Another Rip Van Winkle	Demonstrating sleeping pills
SPOOK Luke	A great lover	The man on the flying trapeze
SCHWARTZ Macdonald	Six-footer	Ping-pong champ
MICKEY Malloy	Speed typist	One-finger typist
BUD Matheson	Another Major Hoople	Keyhole peeper
YOSH Mazur	Shoe shiner	Professional hash-mixer
COOGAN McKeown	A match-maker	Adviser on marriages
JACQUES Motyer	Yodeler	Town-crier
SNOOKEY Murray	Bigamist	Bachelor
SWEDE O'Connor	Farmer	Farm
PAL Pallett	Another Robinson Crusoe	Playboy
RUBINOFF Pendulak	A great violinist	Owner of turkish-bath
PEP Peppier	He-man	Hen-pecked husband
EINSTEIN Phillips	Accountant	Coal miner
CHOPPER Price	Sunday School teacher	Panhandler
STAR Rogers	Hockey star	Knitting hockey sweaters
SLUG Romanik	Another Joe Lewis	Ticket puncher
BUNT Smith	Baseball Manager	House of David
SMITTY Smith	Pianist	Piano tuner
WINDY Southern	Coxswain	A bag-piper
MOONEY Steel	A movie actor	Stage hand
BEEF STUART	Ballet dancer	Flag-pole sitter
CHUCK Topp	A depot manager	Paper-hanger
DREAMY Turner	Tobacco grower	Tobacco picker
MOO-MO Van Walleghem	Cattle rancher	Putting tops on milk bottles
LOUIS Werbeck	To break 100	Caddy
WOOLSOCK Wlosek	Basketball champ.	Making wicker baskets
SMILEY WHETTELL	Another Babe Ruth	Bat-boy
TORCHY Young	To own an ink shop	Red light in a traffic signal
HAL Pullin	Editor	(Time will tell)

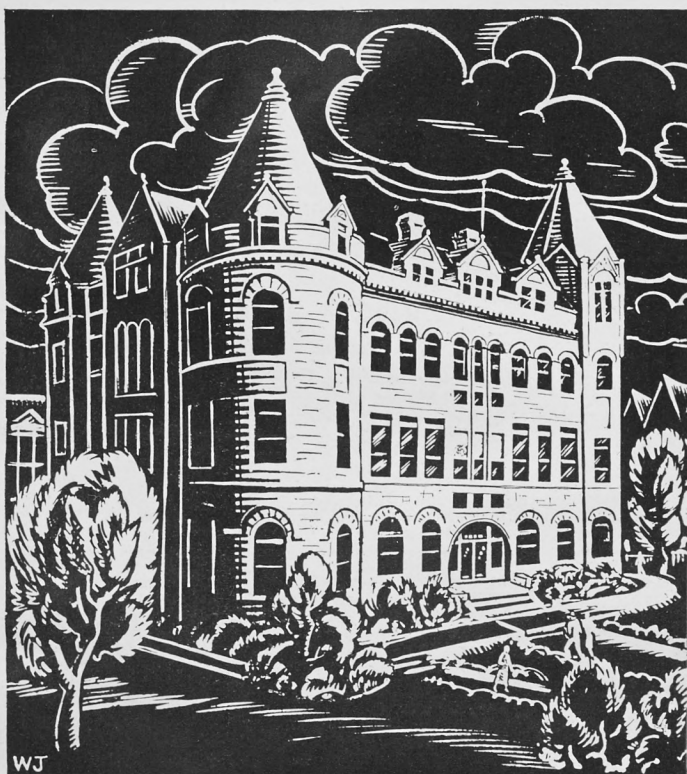
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PORTAGE AVENUE at Balmoral



Back—E. Oesterreicher, S. Graham, A. Johnston, W. Gillies, B. Acheson, T. Kellam.
Third—A. Schmok, J. Jordan, C. Balcovske, J. Jauvoish, A. Craigie, J. Fowler, A. Paine, S. Blake, J. Doak.

Second—B. Benoit, A. Pyziak, J. Davidson, V. Daniels, E. Ewart, V. Stone, A. Allan, G. McLachlan, F. Speirs, M. Webster, B. Creery, E. Gillies.

Front—P. Hope, N. Hercus, B. Nicolson (Girls' Sports' Captain), A. Hardie (Boys' Sports' Captain), R. Stunden (President), Miss Mackenzie, T. Wheeler (Vice-President), B. Harris (Secretary), M. Scott, H. Dewar, G. Gauthier.

Absent—W. McKinnon.

ELEGY WRITTEN ON ROOM 25

Far from the madding crowds ignoble
 strife,

Beside the office on the second floor,
 Wherein the drowsy Milton's come to
 life,

We now repeat our room's historic
 lore.

Now fades the glimmering Virgil,

Before Woodrow's dreamy eyes,

And now the foggy Caesar,

As vainly Evelyn tries.

But Arthur, Bill, and Ted

In Latin do excel

As Marjorie, Blanche, and Mary,

Their French enact so well.

Of hockey honors Tom can boast,

Blake of checkers and chess,

At basketball Archie assists the most,

Efram scores with finesse.

The breezy entrance of Audrey

Inevitably late in the morn,

The twittering puns of Genevieve,

Make Miss Mackenzie forlorn.

Often to homework does Joe's brain
 yield,

While Claire and Jeanette attend the
 shows,

As for Gwen and Vera in this field,

As Winnie would say, "One never
 knows."

President Ruth and Debator Doak

Invariably take their stands,

The former with quiet wisdom,

The latter with waving hands.

Our room also has its busy bees,

Joyce, Annie, Jean and Beverley,

Frances and Flora in Chemistry please,

Nessie, Pat, Vivienne great singers will
 be.

Fond of curling, good in sports,

A Scotchman every inch,

Is Betty called "Soupy" by her friends,

As sports captain, she's a cinch.

In the French play the two Helen's

Bernice played a daughter so sweet,

Graham, as a porter was a riot,

All making that French play a treat.

Hazel and Margaret love Algebra,

But often wonder if they'll pass,

(Continued on page 72)

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The College is accredited by the Association of Commercial Educators. It offers broad courses, has a splendid Faculty, admits only students of sound educational attainments, and is conducted on a systematic and orderly plan. A policy of limited enrolment enables the management to make proper classification of students, provide sufficient permanent teachers for maximum individual instruction, and prevent periodic congestion in classrooms.

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 C. Savage, L. Foster, M. Patterson.
 Second Row—O. Cravits, D. Weston, J. Miller, E. Wilcock, T. Falardeau, P. Ringel,
 N. Chisholm, M. Fanstone, O. Sulipa.
 Front Row—B. Kemp, O. Henderson, G. Aldiss, F. Ludlam, D. MacMartin (President),
 Miss Wallace, V. Summers (Secretary), J. Golinsky (Sports' Captain), M. Sygyda,
 C. Stevens.

ROOM 30

There's a group of happy school-girls
 In Room 30, hard at work,
 For they know the golden rule, girls,
 And their duties never (?) shirk.

When Miss Ferrier went to "39",
 We thought we'd ne'er find solace,
 But now we have a teacher fine
 In the person of Miss Wallace.

As president, Dallas is the best,
 To her we give the crown,
 For treasurer and vice, we're blest
 With Violet S. and Myrtle Brown.

Jennie's always on the go,
 She keeps the class in line.
 If both the Olgas you should know,
 We're sure you'd like them fine.

Evelyn Wilcock and Olive, too,
 The brainiest in the class,
 With Margaret S. and Gertrude,
 Are very sure to pass.

Thelma and Mildred are sweet and
 small,
 Winnie and Barbara excel at art,

Mary, who's tall, plays basketball,
 And all are ready to do their part.

Marjorie Gibson dances with skill;
 Berta and Hilda sing like a bird;
 And Chrissie Savage will fill the bill
 With her running, of which you've
 heard.

Nan Chisholm, a bonny Scotch lass;
 And Rita Haines are certainly nice,
 And two of the jolliest girls in the
 class
 Are Phyllis Ringel and Tibbie For-
 dyce.

There's Evelyn, Dot, and Violet Caie
 Who always pal around.
 And Dorothy Weston and Jean, you may
 Be sure, together are always found.

Both Violet's blond hair and Florence's
 red,
 We're sure would win a second look,
 And Luella Foster we've heard it said
 Has proved to be a wonderful cook.

(Continued on page 76)

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- We carry complete equipment for All sports.



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INCORPORATED 2ND MAY 1870



Back—E. Muir, J. Prouse, T. Paquin, W. White, D. Johnston, D. Maxwell, J. Webb.

Third—D. Kear, K. Redshaw, L. Whiteman, T. Rennie, T. O'Connell, H. Curwain, J. MacDonald, B. Zadrozny, F. Harris.

Second—M. Sillers, E. Broadbent, O. Law, M. Manning, V. Morton, E. Gauthier, D. Smith, H. Bateman, M. O'Malley.

Front—D. Kerslake, S. MacLean (Sports' Captain), E. Ross (Vice-Pres.), J. Petrie (Sec.-Treas.), E. Whyddon (Pres.), Dr. Willoughby, J. Atchison, (Pres.), T. Galbraith (Vice-Pres.), M. Lawrence (Sec.-Treas.), S. Sadler (Sports' Cap.), E. Espin.

ROOM 31-A

Dr. Willoughby	<i>Your Driving Me Crazy.</i>
Jack Atchison	<i>Strike Me Pink.</i>
Trent Galbraith	<i>Lights Out.</i>
Murdock Lawrence	<i>Won't Get Home 'Till Morning.</i>
Sturrock Sadler	<i>On a Bicycle Built For Two.</i>
John McDonald	<i>Sailor Beware!</i>
Terrence O'Connell	<i>Where Did You Get That Hat?</i>
David Maxwell	<i>Rhythm in My Nursery Rhyme.</i>
Louis Whiteman	<i>It's Love in Bloom.</i>
Harold Curwain	<i>I'm Shooting High.</i>
Ellsworth Muir	<i>Where Am I?</i>
Ken Redshaw	<i>Blame It On My Youth.</i>
Tom Paquin	<i>Anything Goes</i>
Ted Rennie	<i>At Your Service, Maclam.</i>
Walter White	<i>Big City Blues.</i>
Dick Johnson	<i>Broken Record.</i>
Bill Zadrozny	<i>Lazy Bones.</i>
Douglas Kear	<i>The Shadow Waltz</i>
Jim Webb	<i>Dinner For One, Please, James.</i>
Frank Harris	<i>The World Owes Me a Living.</i>
Ernest Espin	<i>Animal Crackers in My Soup.</i>
Jack Prouse	<i>Little Man, You've had a Busy Day.</i>
Russ McDonald	} <i>Auld Lang Syne.</i>
Eddie Alexander	
George Martell	
Gordon Herr	
Jim Shaen	
Jim Hunt	

ROOM 31-B

WE, THE girls of the Chemistry Lab, will drink a toast to 31. Take the members of Room 23, and add a few dashes of 15, 22, and 27. Mix well, and in result you will get Room 31B.

In the field of athletics, our girls played an important part. In volleyball, and also in basketball, they played many good games.

Hazel Bateman, with smile so gay,
Never, never stays away.
Doris Beal, our artist great,
Crooning seems to be her fate.
Eleanor Broadbent, our social rep.,
Always is so full of pep.
Eleanor Guthrie, who laughs all day,
Has a very winning way.
Dorothy Kerslake is what she is, what better report,

A girl, a student, a friend, and a sport.
Olive Law we seldom see,

O dear, what can the matter be.
Sadie MacLean, sports captain, smart,
Never fails to do her part.

Margaret Manning, our operetta star,
Her greatest ambition is to own a car.
Viola Morton, our modern lass,
Heads in posture all the class.

Mae O'Malley, our Irish belle,
In her History she excels.

Joey Petrie is fond of sports,
For, as we know, she's a jolly good sort.
Ethel Ross, so neat and prim,
Is lucky to be made so slim.

Margaret Sillers, so mild and meek,
Just sits quiet in her seat.

Donna Smith, our green-eyed beauty,
Always does the teacher's duty.

Elsie Whyddon, president of our girls,
Worries her poor head over her curls.

Dr. Willoughby, of fame renown,
We'll never, never let him down.

To Miss Thompson we offer our most sincere thanks for the many helpful suggestions rendered to us by her. To

the future pupils of 31, we wish the greatest success and happiness.

ROOM 25

(Continued from page 67)

Red-headed Allan calmly sits,
Quiet as a mouse, at the back of the class.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power

And all that wisdom holds in store,
Goes to Miss Mackenzie.

Here rest the heads of "25",

Those youth to fame and to fortune unknown,

Fair science frowned not on their lives,
School spirit marked them for its own.

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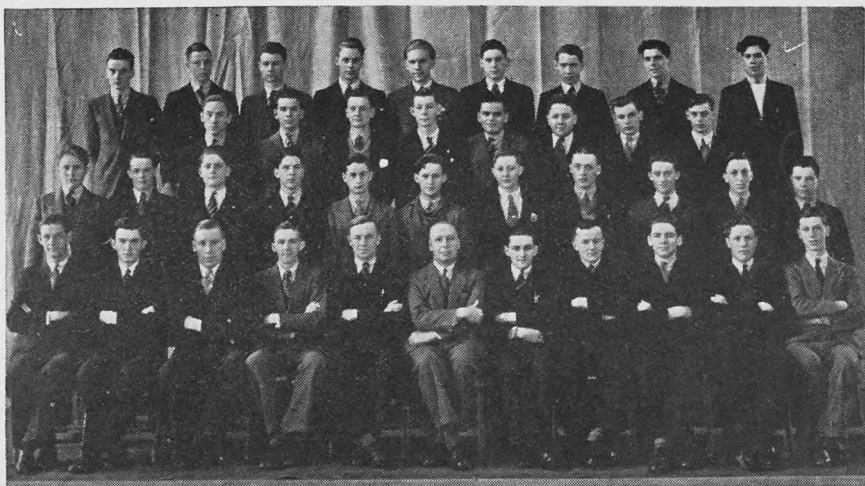
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43 390



Back—A. Findlay, D. Porter, J. de Sieyes, B. Crawford, F. Keirstead; D. Watts;
J. Graham, B. Coyle, H. Boivin.
Third—D. Macfadden, R. Musgrove, G. Lawson, N. Toseland, S. Allison, B. Irwin,
F. Scofield, J. Seely.
Second—D. Swanson, R. Moscarella, J. LeMaistre, B. MacCauley, H. Kitson, R. Reeves,
T. Humphreys, J. Murray, B. Broderick, W. Rooke, B. Moffatt.
Front—B. Davidson, B. Black, B. Skinner, H. Johnson, E. Gould (Sec.-Treas.), Mr.
Wharton, J. Bright (President), G. McKay (Sports' Captain), B. MacDonald,
E. Chamberlain, B. McCabe.

ROOM 34

LOST IN THE WAR, 1935-36

McCabe	Died trying to disprove the Pythagorean theorem.
Boivin	Killed in an imaginary duel with Captain Blood.
Broderick	Suicided after failure to get a French pass.
Seely	Burned when aeroplane crashed.
Lawson	Suffocated in cupboard of Room 36.
Musgrove	Died from injuries while demonstrating a tennis stroke.
Scofield	Died when his car ran amok at 9.2 miles per hour.
Davidson	Broke his back demonstrating his work in the gym.
Moscarella	Crushed to death recovering a coin from a slot-machine.
MacDonald	Fell down the stairs on the way from Room 17 to the office.
Graham	Failed to become a perfect "stooge" to MacDonald.
Porter	Died when a puck hit his ear in a hockey game.
Crawford	Broke a blood vessel giving an oration.
Le Maistre	Died from overwork in French periods.
McKay	His duties as sports' captain were heavy.
Humphreys	His beard got caught in a food-grinder.
Allison	Drew a gun so realistic that it shot him.
Chamberlin	Writing lines ended this chap's career.
Johnson	Broke his spine carrying newspapers.
Bright	Our president tried to find out what made a "Ford" go.
Moffatt	Discovered that matches and T. N. T. didn't mix.
Toseland	Died from surprise after writing a correct chemistry equation.
Findlay	Got lockjaw talking to Boivin in French.
Reeves	Our pee-wee got caught climbing through a transom.
Kitson	Dove over a box, to find the mat had disappeared.

HKS

<i>Macaulay</i>	Running for the "special" finally got him.
<i>Coyle</i>	After all, overwork will kill anybody.
<i>Rooke</i>	Someone must have discovered that he was a "crooner."
<i>Macfadden</i>	At time of death he still claimed Einstein was wrong.
<i>Black</i>	Someone broke his guitar over his head.
<i>Skinner</i>	His plumber tools were too heavy for him.
<i>Irvine</i>	His last words were, "It's still possible to get 100% in French."
<i>Watts</i>	Swallowed a brush he was about to throw.
<i>Swanson</i>	His feet just grew, and grew, and finally . . .
<i>Keirstead</i>	He stayed away from school once too often.
<i>De Sieyes</i>	His horse drowned him in a duck pond.
<i>Murray</i>	Our new-comer, not dead as yet.
<i>Gould</i>	Died in room-note action.

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PORTAGE AT CLIFTON

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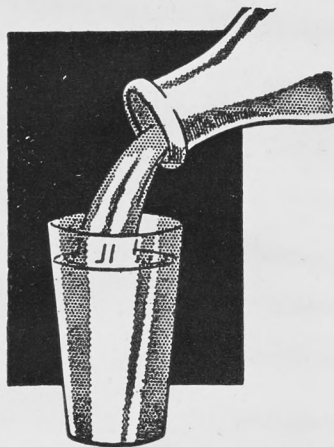


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Back—I. Du Merton, H. Agnew, K. Curry, B. McKenzie, K. Young, B. Hannesson, A. Murray, R. Moncrieff, J. Wardrop, P. Coleman, M. Leslie, A. Roberts.
Third—C. Beattie, I. Bundy, L. Glass, O. MacArthur, J. Johnston, L. Black, E. Cole, D. Ralph, I. Ledingham.
Second—P. Baldwin, R. Stringer, D. Lee, M. Gemmel, H. Perry, E. Paterson, J. Craig, B. Paterson, G. Beattie, D. Lockerbie, M. Maccomb, J. Rossini.
Front—S. Johnston, E. Maxwell, M. McKenzie, A. Martin, E. McKibbin (Sports-Captain), M. Clubb (President), L. DuVal (Vice-Pres.), M. Wakefield (Secretary), H. Sword, S. Strang, J. Grant.



ROOM 37

EPILOGUE

Spoken (perchance)
by Miss Garland

The curtain falls, the gallant troupe
departs,

Critics who its performances have
followed

Records how faithfully it served the
Arts,

And every task discharged that duty
hallowed.

Acknowledgement is made to Marguer-
ite,

Eileen and Margaret, who superbly
led it.

But artists so supreme would scorn to
cheat.

The least contributors of Social
Credit.

Commencing, count the Belles of Beau-
jolais:

Dorothy, Irene, Peggy, Doreen, Inez
And Mary, spurning practices for play
To land elusive, chorus, touch of shy-
ness.

St. Martin's Day, with Shirley, Jo,
Elaine,

Mary, Helen Allison, and Gerry,
Janice and Ina, Moyra, Mary Jane,
Historic facts made picturesque and
merry

Portraying Canada, the shifted scene.

Show Barbara and Lorna at confes-
sion

On black injustice done Evangeline.

Then, grave, portentously in solemn
session,

Our Great Witan's imagination keen

Unveils the gate way, Porphyritic,
pearly

To golden greatness—parts by Cleo,
Kay Curry, Audrey, Ruth, yclept
Un-Early.

Adventure next—the search for Indian
lore

For in the Bay, the cachèd skins, a
fairy

Unbared to Maida, Lucy, Eleanor,
Lillian, Dorothy, and Helen Perry.

HKS

Janet and Katherine, offer then, in
sooth,

A poignant scene on laws appalling
rigors,

With Ailsa, Betty, Beth, Olive and Ruth,

And Barbara, the palpitating figures.

Then seeing Janet, Sheila, give the bird,

Or Peg and Helen shoot, opponents
quelling,

Such speed and splendor, seeming ease
absurd,

Or Barbara skate, defy unvarnished
telling.

Forgive then the parents whose spirits
are proud

And echo the praises here chanted
aloud.

ROOM 30

(Continued from page 69)

Chrissie sees every hockey game;

Marjorie is a pianist grand.

Eileen and Mary keep "30's" good name

While Evelyn Young lends a helping
hand.

We've introduced to you the class,

Let's hope you're glad you've met
them.

Though soon from Kelvin they will
pass,

We know you won't forget them.

Miss Rorke—Can you tell me what
nationality Napoleon was?

Kay—Why, of Corsican.

—*Lux Glebena.*

Big Sister—Go to sleep; remember
there's an angel watching over you.

Little Sister—Don't be conceited.

—*Westward Ho.*

Abrupt Medical Officer—Any scars
on you?

Nervous Recruit—No sir, but I've got
a packet of cigarettes if you'd like one.

—*Vantech.*

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Third—D. Gynn, H. Baldner, A. Wolfe, M. Young, C. Finkelstein, T. Mackay, H. Prest, W. Dulmage, W. Hopkins.
Second—K. Forsythe, D. Mackay, C. Livingstone, S. Morrison, E. Christie, A. Palmour, L. Somerville, R. Thacker, J. Campbell, J. O'Malley, C. Miller, G. MacKelvie, W. Rennels, W. Kyle.
Front—J. Horsburgh, K. Smith, J. Mitchell, D. Corbett (Vice-Pres.), R. Culley (Pres.), Miss Lipsett, D. MacGregor (Secretary), L. Main (Sports' Captain), E. Baldwin, W. Lindal, R. Grieve.

ROOM 38

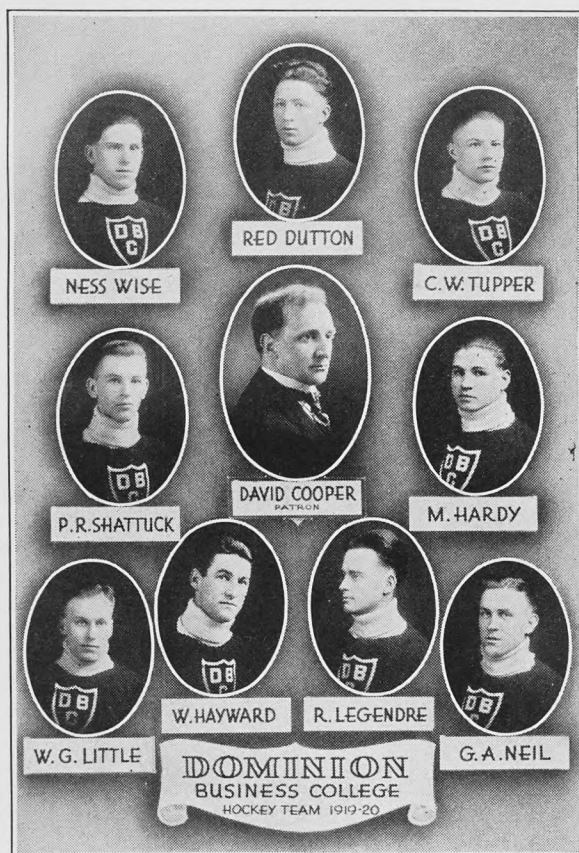
HEAR, hear ye, on ye toppe floore
 of ye Pynke Bastille of Winny-
 pegge, bekownne to ye woruld as Kel-
 vin beest a slittle inne ye walle whiche
 reposeth undre ye newmeralle of 38.
 Herein do dwell famous men who sit-
 teth alle ye daye inneye seettes of
 venerayble antiques of ancient tymbre
 whiche be carveth inne dyvers wayes
 by ye denyzens thereof. Ye seetes do
 joggle hither and yon and forsooth ye
 bottomes droppeth outte ful mannie a
 tyme. At ye hedde of ye classe
 watcheth ye Keeper of Disciptynne,
 who excelleth alle othyr inne beauttee.

Sooth to seyn, I wolde fain to telle
 thee of ye odde cappes whiche ye dwel-
 lers of 38 do cladde thyr heddes. They
 be calleth toques and are of grene and
 oryng colour. These seid hattes ex-
 citeth ye envie of alle ye othyr dwellers
 of Kelvin and beest verray gawdey.

A wilde heathen did leed mannie a
 sally acrossse ye ryver to ye Yce Pallace,
 where ye menne of 38 did creyate much
 forore thys wynterre. A yere begone
 ye creyatures of 38 did almoste winne
 ye Daye of Sporttes and did beget much
 renown thereof. Ye sayme 38 did cop-
 peth ye Banner inne ye Basketball
 joust, which seid token was wrongfully
 betaken by Room 12, and whiche did
 leed to a fyghte thereupon.

Alle manner of Keepers do enter 38,
 alle do burdenne ye inhabitants with,
 "laborum domicilium," one thereof
 sheddeth chalk at a grete rayte upon
 ye florre. Belles rynge at interwals
 and bedlamme beeth terryfic withinne.
 Butt alle wull be saddenyd to leave thys
 yere.

ALL STARS



This picture was taken during the winter of 1919-20, when "Red" Dutton and his team-mates were winning games for the Dominion Business College. Followers of Canada's national sport are all familiar with Dutton's name, which has grown to mean stellar hockey, and each one of these young men has attained distinction in his own way.

Sports, splendid as they are, do not obscure the aim and policy of the Dominion—to produce the finest and most competent business men and women. As a result, Dominion graduates for over twenty-five years have been achieving stellar things in commercial life.

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Third—F. Gornall, M. Jackson, A. Hubie, J. Lytle, M. Voorheis, M. McDonald,
A. Whyddon, E. Jamieson.

Second—O. Briggs, P. Snowden, D. Hemington, A. Copland, N. Mackidd, M. Plews,
Miss Ferrier, C. Wilson, R. Segal, I. Pink, M. Hardy.

Front—M. Healey, M. Grant, M. Nicholson, G. O'Reilley (Treas.), M. Dunlop (Sports'
Captain), W. Collett (President), S. Jackson (Vice-Pres.), A. Clark, P. Parkes,
P. Greenway, U. Beaufoy.

ROOM 39

Tell me not in stupid verse
Grade XI is getting worse.
For, if we are not very good
It's not the fault of Mr. Wood.

The weather now is getting milder,
Can you blame us choosing Wilda?
Shirley, too, can help a lot
When Gwen is also on the spot.

Marion J. with mirth is blest,
And Gladys C., the usual jest;
Whilst Margaret D. will always be
To sport and fun the golden key

Make me doorkeeper Doris near,
Or ride with Phyllis in the clear,
Yet with Margaret I could skate,
Unless, like Jessie, I'm too late.

If with brains I'm not endowed,
Like Olive or Allison think out loud,
I hearken when our Lila sings,
And watch when Ruth puts on her
things.

Dorothy is to sport the seed,
Marcia shines when you mention speed.
Barbara, why, she'd paint a lily,
But one to try, her name is Healy.

Many's the blonde can't make pie,
Shirley and Madeline won't need to
try.

A dark horse, Bessie, I should say,
And bet on Joan or lose your pay.

Charlotte, too, she knows the ropes,
Olive is best of hopes (soaps).
Alice Jean will remember best,
Whilst Kay is known to stand the test.

When Allison dives you gaze in wonder.
Muriel, she could laugh at thunder.
Two of a kind beat Ace, King, Jack,
That's Peggy G. and Muriel Mack.

Pamela S., you shall not weaken,
Like Edith J. you're still unbeaten.
And if there's anything in a name
We'll hear from Melba, always game.

What matters if Ursula B.,
Margaret H., or Ila P.,
All take sugar in their tea,
If they parlez-vous "oui, oui."

You think this list is incomplete,
Nancy sure will win a heat.

Audrey, Irene, Alice, too,
Make up a team that's all true blue.

To Miss Ferrier we say, "So long!"
You've helped the weak, and saved the
strong.

To other teachers, too, "adieu,"
We'll try to do what you told us to.

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JUNIOR ROOM NOTES

ROOM 36

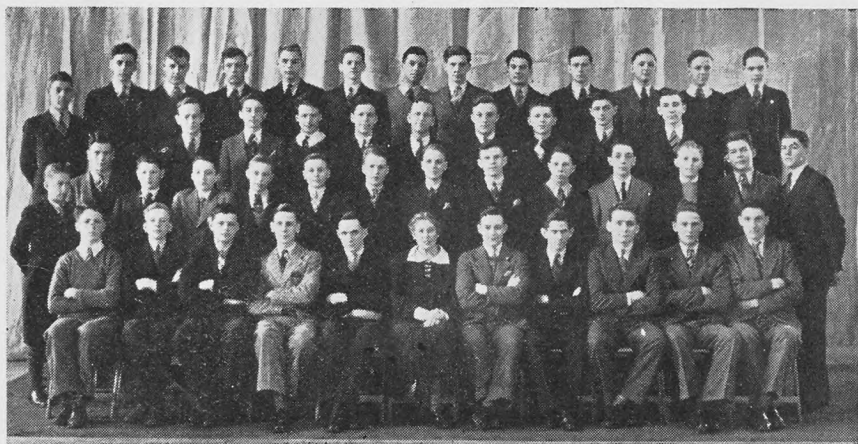
Room 36 is full of boys,
 If thru' the transom comes a noise
 It only means that genius roars
 So hard it almost bursts the doors.
 Lees, the near-sighted, tells all the
 jokes,
 Allen and Arthur are the funniest of
 folks.
 Sharp and Sharpe are fond of girls,
 The type with rosy cheeks and curls.
 Fox is a student who studies Latin,
 Bedson, a Frenchman, comes from
 Manhattan.

David, the singer, is a future "Crooks,"
 Mumford, the historian, studies from
 books.
 McLaren the bright one goes a-curling,

MacGillivray also sets the rocks
 a-twirling,
 Taylor, Woods, and Arnold are fond
 of fun,
 Birnie, the nuisance, cracks a rude pun.

Archie and Sandy "Follow the Fleet,"
 Hobkirk, the silent, keeps his seat.
 Morton, our President, keeps the chair,
 McLean, Secretary, tears his hair.
 Maxwell is a teacher's son,
 Little Jack Duncan is also one.

Fowler and Thompson are debaters
 high,
 If Teeter's mad your doom is nigh.
 Ivey, Hodgson, and Lawson play all day,
 Leckie takes time out to get in your way.
 Weir and Bowles are hockeyists rare,
 Zimmerman and Sykes are singers fair.



WINNERS OF YEAR BOOK SUBSCRIPTION COMPETITION
 This class subscribed 100% to our Year Book

Back—John Sykes, Archie Hay, Norman Hodgson, Melville Ivey, Douglas Hunt, Douglas MacFarlane, Maurice Hooton, Bill Smith, Don Hobkirk, Scott MacGillivray, Bob MacLaren, Dan Lees, Ian Arthur.

Third—Jim Richmond, Jack Duncan, Grenville Allen, Howard Bowles, Wilfred Sharp, Douglas Fox, Jack Zimmerman, Jack Taylor, Carl Chodynieceki.

Second—Paul Lawson, Peter Mumford, Alex. Burns, Ross Smith, Bob Birnie, Kenneth Leckie, Norman MacLean, John Teeter, Payson Thompson, David Weir, Derek Bedson, Bill Arnold, Jack McCallum, Fred David.

Front—Frank Fowler, Gerald Maxwell, Bruce Wood, Keith Oxenham, Jack McLean (Sec.-Treas.), Miss Brown, Harold Morton (President), Roswell MacTavish (Sports' Captain), Edward Palk, Eric Sharpe, Peter Jackson.

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McCallum and MacLean are footballers neat,
Jackson, the physicist, in short, called Pete.
Basketballers are Oxenham and Palk,
MacFarlane and Burns like to talk.
Carl, the violinist, is quite sedate,
While Hooton and Richmond are always late.

Hunt and Rose Smith are understood
To be writers of stories, which are really quite good.
Miss Brown reigns over every team
From basketball to poets' dream.
In "36" you've met the lot,
Your poet doesn't count a jot.

ROOM 17



FIRST PRIZE ROOM NOTES

THE S.S. Seventeen left port on Sept. 3, 1936, for a ten-month cruise. The ship was named by a crew of fifteen, which included:
Commodore Ben Dartnell
Ship's Purser Glen Garvin
Chief Engineer Hugh Williamson, F.D.
Captain Tom Hill
First Mate Orrin Snell

The remainder of the crew were: Dan Dent, Fred Snead, Jack Robertson, Art Robertson, Ray Gile, Ken Affleck, Dick Gilbert, Ken McEachern, Bill Webber, and Aitken Harvey.

Musical entertainment on the cruise was furnished by George Zemluk's Orchestra, which was comprised of: Maurice McGreevy, Sam Purves, Terry Billington (crooner), Dave Patchell, and Ted Backhouse.

The passenger list was as follows:

D. Ansley	Bird's Hill, Man.
T. Bradshaw	Hollywood, Calif.
D. Burns	Tuxedo, Man.
J. Butler	Beaver Bend, B.C.
L. Coddington	Selkirk, Man.
G. Corbett	Shanghai, China
Rene Corby	Aduwa, Ethiopia
D. Dennison	Madrid, Spain
J. Donovan	Stony Mountain
R. Finch	Exertion, O.Y.
W. Gillingwater	Panther, Hy.
S. Gillon	Algebra, D.D.
D. Halliday	Curling, B.C.
J. Harper	Boxing, N.Y.
B. King	Oatmeal, Sask.
I. MacKichan	Winnipeg Beach
E. McElroy	Durante, Calif.
Prof. G. Meredith and his colleagues,	
B. Moorby, H. Parkhurst, and Jack Sheppard, all of	Addis Abbaba
D. Swift	Swift Current, Sask.
C. Murphy	Miami, Florida
Roy Taylor	Dazey, N.D.
R. Younger	Staforlunch, A.M.

The social activities on board included a Wiener Roast, which was enjoyed by all, and numerous well-organized competitive games in which all participated. Mr. Kerr, the owner of the yacht, saved us many times by ordering thick frogs to become CLEAR.

ROOM 3

CLASS OFFICERS:

<i>President</i>	Leslie Babcock
<i>Vice-President</i>	Wilfred Burgess
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	George Shoell
<i>Sports Captain</i>	Fred Sutherland
<i>Class Teacher</i>	Mr. Flatt

AFTER September 4, our class plodded peacefully through the months of the term. A few of the boys woke up once in a while to have a game of either football, hockey or basketball. Although we had no outstanding stars, our teams played some creditable games. They came second both in football and hockey. The boys were third in basketball, also. Some of the outstanding were: Sutherland, Hughes, Byron, Roberts, Babcock, Forbes, Shoell, Stone, Herton, and Alderdice.

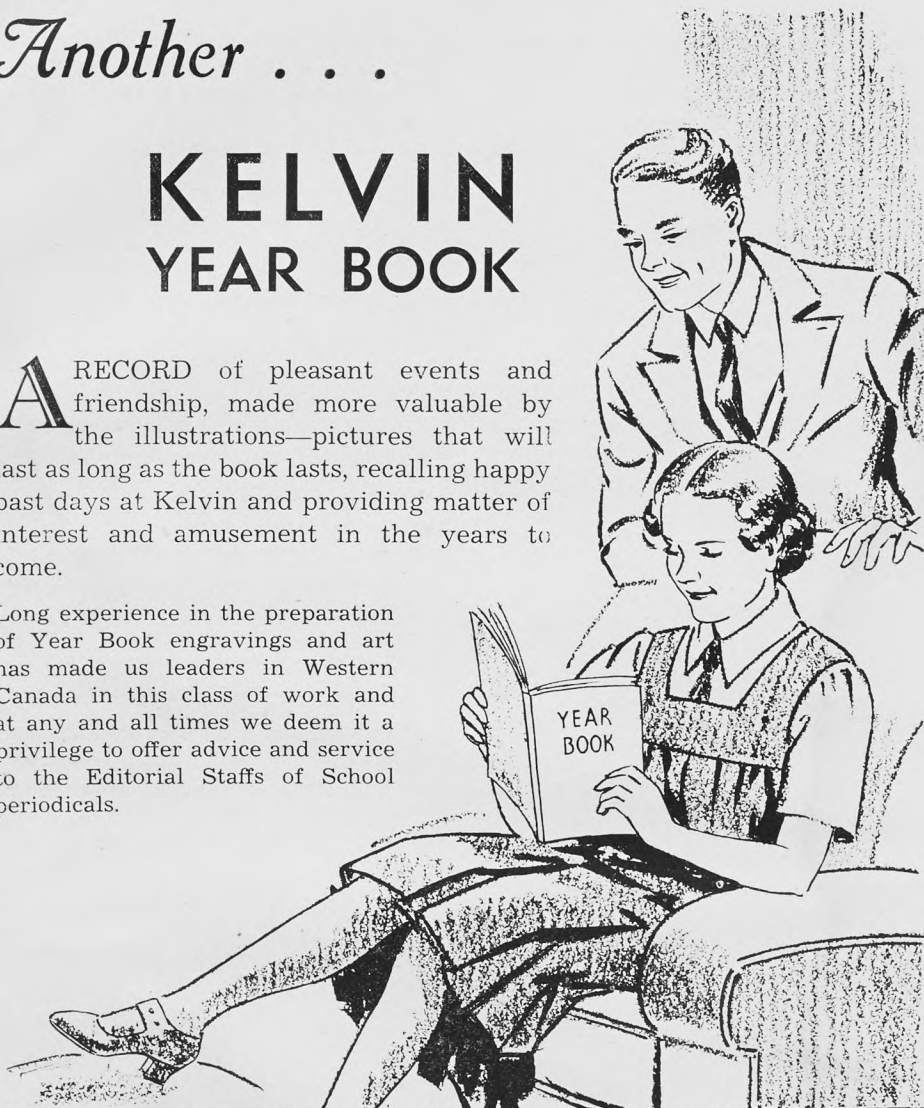
HKS

Another . . .

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Our course consisted of two mornings and an afternoon of Shops. The rest of the periods during the week were divided between Arithmetic, Science, History, English, Geometry, Art, and Physics.

Sutherland is our hockey star,
His fame is known both near and far.
Boyd, who can't yodel at all,
Can always give us the old hog-call.
Babcock is our fast speed-skater,
Who always skates in a bit later.

We wish to thank Mr. Flatt and the teachers of our course who have taught us through the term, hoping we will be with them again next year.

ROOM 13

THE 13th TROOP OF KELVINITES

Salute the 13th Troop of Kelvinites!
Mr. Wellwood is our General,
And Emily Page our Colonel;
And with Norma as our Captain
dashing,
Everyone says our troop bears
watching.

The clock chimes nine,
Left! Right! Mark time!
In dash Maggie, Molly, and Kay,
Followed by Wilma, Pat, and, Renée.

Onward merrily swinging
Into our class of Typing.
Where the tick-tack-tack of the enemy
guns
Is silenced by our soldier puns.

Forward march, to meet the foe!
Into Geometry we go.
Hemmed in by proofs and propositions,
Deductions and definitions,
We lose Betty, Marge, and Lois,
Followed by Rae, Blanche, and Phyllis.
A brave stand does Vera make,
But Helen and Betty are not awake
And a hasty retreat we are forced to
make.

Left! Right! On to tackle History.
Which to us is such a mystery.
Battling bravely with Cromwell at
Naseby
We lose Violet, Joan, and Audrey.

Forward, march! On to tackle French,
And here the enemy we quench.
Betty-Jane, Eileen, Myrt, and Norma,
Dorothy, Mary, Ruth, and Stella,
All working together with Marg. and
Louise
Conquer the enemy with surprising
ease.

Back from No Man's Land, we miss
Margaret, Aldous, Joyce, and Phyllis.

Left! Right! Forward march!
Back to barracks we gaily go.
But here some privates meet with woe:
The General booms, Betty, Joan, and
Pat B.,
Remain behind as a penalty.
The Jeans, Vivian, and Helen N.
Do for me questions five to ten.

Company, about turn, and dismiss!
The Special tomorrow don't you miss.
And this ends a day of troublesome
fights
For the 13th Troop of Kelvinites.

ROOM 14

HEARD AND SEEN IN ROOM FOURTEEN

Let's pretend we're an army.
We present our General, Cross.
Quite a peculiar general,
For he doesn't ride a hoss.

Presenting now our officers.
(They're all in a mess)—
Mary, Ruth, Queenie, Kay, and Peg.
A fine staff? Well, I guess!

This army's got a "Barbour,"
Miss Sheila is her name.
When games we do indulge in,
We've a "Ball" that has great fame.

Our battles are all won by
Our debaters Di and Kay.
The army dressed in mourning,
When "Capt. Macdougall" went away

ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

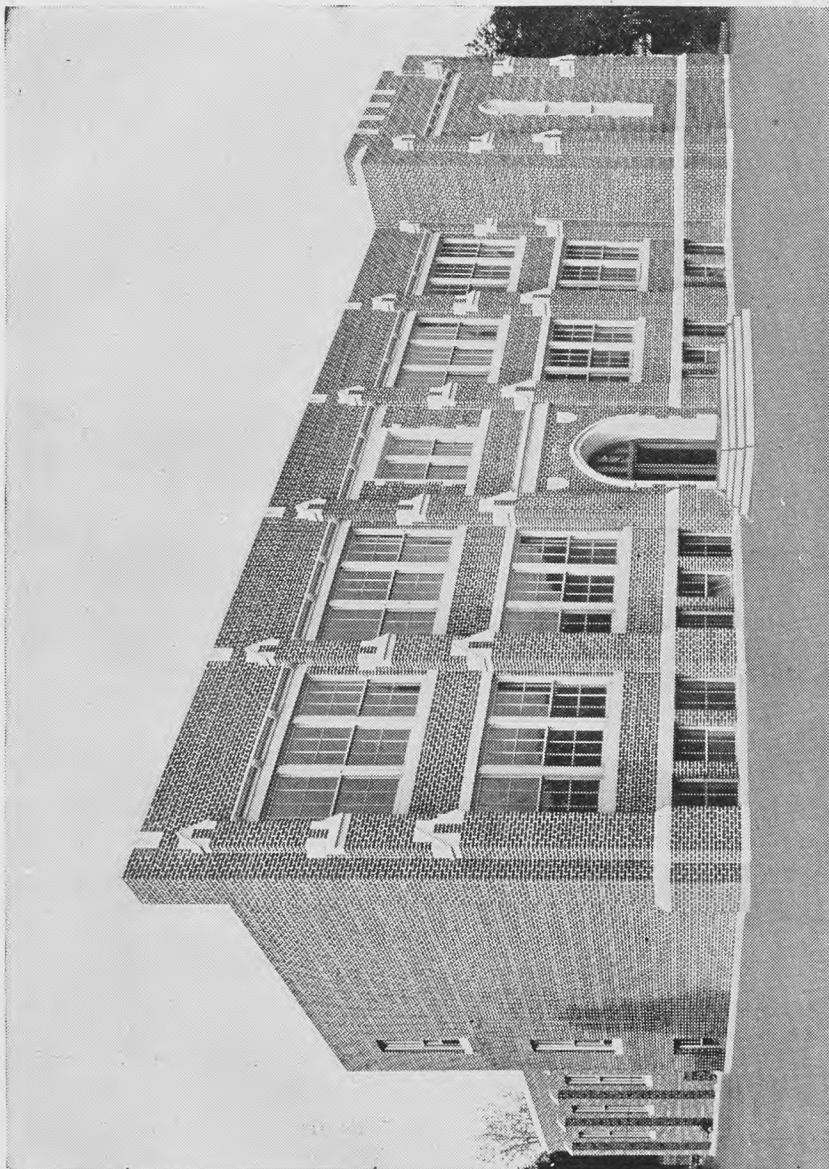
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XII*



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PHONE 22 068

Mounties Margaret, Mick, and Elva,
 Nearly always get their men.
 Their outfits were designed by
 Miss Jean, with ink and pen.

With the "Camp-bell" we're awakened,
 What a tinkly little tune.
 To "Grace" the course for "Golfman,"
 We've a blushing rose in "June."

Joan's always getting C.B.'s
 (For being late, you know).
 From four o'clock till five, dear,
 And don't forget to go.

From out our book of good deeds,
 Don't forget the athletic "Page."
 Our very brisk court—"Marshall"
 Is never in a rage.

We've got a brand new "Philly,"
 From the "Camerons" she came.
 We've even got a "Colquette,"
 (She lives up to her name.)

For cigars we've "Marguerite,"
 A very good brand, too.
 What's "Moore," good "Evans," John-
 ston
 Can figure skate. Can you?

Then there's E. McRostie,
 And the lass from "Richmond" hill.
 The "Smith," who's known as Betty.
 "William's," sometimes called Bill.

Blue-eyed, dark-haired Miss Hannah,
 Most surely "Is-a-belle."
 There's one girl who's gone "Hattie"
 We all think she is swell.

Tall Kay, who brains possesses,
 Shines just like old "Jackson."
 Revealing Betty Deeks, who's
 Beloved by everyone.

"Thom" is our army scoundrel,
 He's got a girl so "Small."
 So with Helen and Phil Watson,
 This army'll "Govan" 'em all.

ROOM 15

A jolly room of girls are we, twenty-five in all.
 We come in different sizes, short and fat and tall.
 Kay Woods, who is our president, is working hard, no doubt,
 To keep good order in the room when teachers all are out.
 And she is helped by Dorothy J. in school work or in sport;
 We know we may depend on her to make us hold the fort.
 Dorothy D. and Helen F.—they warble like the lark—
 And Marguerite F. and Doris can skate all round the park.
 Julia and Fanny at maths. do quite excel,
 And Gladys, Bea, and Lorraine like to read and write and spell.
 Roberta's favorite theme song, perhaps we shouldn't quote,
 "Miss Thompson, I am sorry, I have forgot my note."
 But when it comes to drawing, she can do very well;
 And Dorothy La Morie—her poems, too, are swell.
 At sports our stars are many—Dot, Helen, and McLeod.
 And Shirley knows her homework, of which we're very proud.
 And Margaret and Helen can also hold their own
 Not only in their basketball, but also in a "pome."
 When Luby calls aloud to Jean, the room begins to boom,
 And Ruth Laidlaw and Gertrude fear that dire may be their doom.
 Does Marguerite like cooking? Kathleen Smith can cook a steak;
 And Emily, so quietly, can sweep and cook and bake.
 Now, all our space is taken, and we may say no more,
 Although we might write many books, and never one a bore.

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you need a —

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WINNIPEG

ROOM 18

NAME	Ambition
Tom Aldridge	To get a back seat.
Leslie Beer	To do some work.
Edward Bebbington	To get to the lobby first.
Bob Sangster	To grow a little.
Vernon Byrnes	To crack some new jokes.
Raymond Biggs	To put the clock ahead.
John Cash	To start a revolution.
Donald Cook	To stop smiling.
Beatty Coulter	To beat Joe Louis.
Wilfred Dowbiggin	To be another Romeo.
Howard Green	To get a smile from Dr. Willoughby.
Tom Grimshaw	A rival Dr. Einstein.
James Holmes	To tie himself in knots.
Ted Huber	To retire from school.
John Kelly	To escape the gong on an amateur show.
Norman Jenkins	To drive a car.
Jack Kane	To be a good boy.
Charles Smith	To become literary minded.
Brock Leacock	To become a manicurist.
Murdo McPhail	To look like Clark Gable.
Olbert Olander	To kick a football.
Ted Savage	To catch the special.
Maurice McDonald	To paint a picture.
Roland Page	To outwit Mr. Padwick.
Gilbert Patteson	To grow a beard.
Bill Rose	To become a pansy.
Victor Rose	To run a nut house.
John Rutherford	To sleep.
David Ross	To make someone laugh.
Joe Serfin	To become a dictator.
Joe Soben	To get over the horse.
Eddie Spender	To sing grand opera.
Jim Boyce	To collect some money.
Bill Thompson	To borrow some of his own supplies.
Walter Vatnsdal	To run a hash house.
Bill Rigby	To grow fat.

ROOM 22

Hollywood, California,

July, 1936.

Dear Mrs. Sweet:

We are certainly having an eventful time on our trip south, and our President, Geraldine, is having a difficult time, trying to keep us together. To begin with, Marion, Phyllis Davies, and Jane missed the train and had to come on later. At Vancouver, Betsy joined

us. And here we are in Hollywood, though a slightly scattered class.

Lois, Alice Keatinge, Clara, and Margaret are a delicate pink (sunburn)! Doris Simpson, our Treasurer, Edith Farish, Bernice, and Norma, our Vice-President, spend most of their time in the water. Betty Williams, Eileen, and Edith Bloomer are hairdressers for Greta Garbo. Nancy Parker, Mary, Grace, and Doris Smith got a small

part in a picture as the "Harmony Sisters." And Milly, Audrey, and Phyllis Bouskill are manicurists for the most important stars—stars who have their clothes designed by Muriel, Winifred, and Marguerite. Ann, Elynore Sheard, Molly, and Dorothy have gone on to the fair at San Diego, while Kay, Madeline, Eleanor Grant, and Betty Pickup tap-dance at all the largest theatres. Emerald and Opal are keeping "Stepin Fetchit" busy. At present, Alice Hamilton, Donald, and Irene are spending a few days at Herbert Marshall's home. Wilma is still coming—on her bicycle! Nancy Bell and Helen, our Sports' Captain, are in bed sick—reason: too much fresh fruit!

It is lovely here, and we are all having a grand time.

Love from Room 22,

ELITH AGNEW.

ROOM 23

THE IDYLLERS OF '23

The old order changeth, yielding place to new

And so each year, new knights and maids so fair

Arrive each fall to pass away the hours
And rest at ease amid a gallant throng
A galaxy of rulers, with such knights as
Cochrane of historic fame, and Young
(our work for him is such a shame),
and P. G. at his desk.

Doth sit and glare, and greet the sleepers with a

Cheery smile each morn, as late they come,

Giants like Archie, midgets like Stutt,
Noisemaking Bolton who is such a mutt.
Mathematicians like Helen and Kay,
just keep

Our class teacher in trouble all day.

Our desks were all broken, so new ones we found,

But 21's paper just littered the ground.
Bob Young's famed for singing—and
acting as well,

In our play he showed how to dance with a belle.

Reahil likes History, but his spelling is punk

And Art Allen's Geometry is surely the bunk.

Viv. Campbell likes Maths., but Florence can't add

(Sometimes a note goes home to one's dad).

Bob MacKay has the brains, and McKinnon the looks

Their one trouble is—they've no use for their books.

Frank Swanston is always the first of the knights

And the maids of our room give him many delights.

Still there's Yaworsky, Thurlbeck, and Mott

When they are silent they say quite a lot.

Smith is quite Wylie and Keith is so Keen,

No wonder chic Gerry thinks she is their Queen.

Dopson and Hamilton still hang around,

This room must for them in pleasure abound.

Now, South-Ender Allen, whose pet word is "phooey,"

Recites for his friends and his giant pal Buie.

Adams quite often gets pains in his toes,
Is away very often, as everyone knows.

Bateman is chatty, Markham can't spell,
Maguire is too clever and Gillis works well.

We've still Lady Jean and Lord Zily from afar,

They have come just to see a street car.
And so farewell, our labors now are all but o'er,

And soon we pass—or fail—whatever fate decrees.

We've had a pleasant year—god luck to all.

The band of idyllers now is dissolved.

ROOM 24

Teacher Mr. Scurfield
 President Wesley Woolston
 Vice-President Frank Curry
 Secretary-Treasurer Jack Hammonds
 Sports' Captain Donald Macdonald

THE boys of "24" made no mistake in mistake in their choice of class officers, for the splendid class spirit was largely due to them.

We wish also to pay tribute to the kindly but firm leadership of Mr. Scurfield, and to extend our thanks to all those other teachers who have helped to make the term 1935-36 a happy and successful one for all of us.

Now, as ours is the History Room, we shall proceed to reveal to you certain future historical facts which will make Room 34 famous.

What noted persons from Room 24 have become famous in the realm of:

- Q. Fiction and Story-telling?
- A. Munro, Sangster, and Thomas.
- Q. Hockey?
- A. Chislett and Macdonald.
- Q. Curling (MacDonald Brier winners, 1936)?
- A. Sharples (skip), Thomas, de Sieyes, and Aldous.
- Q. Mathematics (Einstein's rival)?
- A. Horton.
- Q. Aviation?
- A. Morley and Hooper.
- Q. Movie and Radio Stars?
- A. (Hoot Gibson) Woolston, (Al Jolson) Nicol, (Nels Eddy) Adlington, (Major Bowes) Thacker, (Clark Gable) Curry.
- Q. Finance and Big Business?
- A. McGinn, Edgar, and Grieve.
- Q. Radio Comedian, Radio Announcer, Sport Commentator?
- A. Chapman, Carlson, and Hammonds.
- Q. Electricity, Biology, Refrigeration?
- A. Thompson, Unsworth, and de Sieyes.
- Q. National Defence?
- A. General Wylie, Admiral Flynn.
- Q. Politics?
- A. Rogers, Rue, and Lloyd.
- Q. Scholarship Winners?

A. French—Coyle, and Poetry—Browning.

Q. Athletics?

A. Sprints—MacLean, and Shot-put—Redshaw.

ROOM 27

KELVIN PRISON—CELL 27

Miss McGregor—Our Matron.
 Marion Kotchapaw and Mavis Curry—
 Our two capable Guards.

THIS year there were 42 on the chain gang, but six prisoners broke loose—these convicts by name are: Vivian Gilliland, Patsy Clare, Shirley Craig, Vera James, Eunice MacMurchy, and Peggy Redshaw. It would be appreciated if everyone kept an eye out for these jail-breakers.

Our troubles all started in *Florence* when *Drummond* was caught by a *Bob(b)y* for stealing a *Diamond* from *McGeachie* and *McKinnon's*. She was afraid she would *Burn(s)* in the electric chair, but with the *Bray(ing)* of her lawyers, *Parfitt* and *Williams*, and the kindness of Judge *Henderson*, she was able to get off with a *Little* sentence, as she was so *Young*.

However, she escaped from the *Blackwell* jail and changed her name to *Smith*. Having been taught swimming by *Stewart*, she swam across the ocean accompanied by *Barnacles*, *Smails*, or snails, or sum'pin, and other kinds of fish. Arriving in Canada she went through *Warren* and *Morris* on *Beat-tie's* railroad, and, arriving in *Winnipeg*, she met *Ateah* wearing a *Green* dress and eating *Bartlett's* pears in the *Boyd* building, while sitting on some of *Wilson's* furniture. Captain *Reilly* and her deputies, *Minhinnick* and *Barry* came and arrested her, but not before she *Kickley Perkins*.

When she was taken back to jail she met some of her old pals, *Johnston*, *Clarke* and *Briggs*, in the detention room, because they were late for roll call.

P.S.—Cell 27 carried off the Basketball Championship of Grade X, of which

we are justly proud. Special thanks are dedicated to Miss McGregor, our matron, for her kind consideration to us throughout the year.

ROOM 28

A bunch of the boys from twenty-eight,
With Broughton at Brookings kept a date.

There was Cairns so short and Clarke so tall

And Cunningham who wrote that terrible scrawl.

And after all the work was Dunne,
Came Dubka with no fees or mon',
Then Graham who got out at five to four
And Mickey who never met him once to the door;

Eddie Hrycaiko who studied in shops
With Huggan, thought they were the "tops."

Hughson who left—he works at Zellers,
Then Keir, among the best of us fellers.
Mann, underweight, to look like a pole,
Took out McBride who ne'er scored a goal.

McFet in heaven, where the harps will play,

While for throwing rocks you can't beat McKay.

McNeil we saw once in a while,
Molloy cleaned the boards in elegant style.

Mickinski talked both long and loud,
Mitchell with Stan would get the gong.
Patrick, whose face we never could see,
The late Mr. Peever, who else could it be?

And Reid with his glasses, helping poor Smith

To always do spelling and even arith.
Stewart, whose hobby is gathering "ads,"

Sees Wardrop always smoking his Grads.

Behind the corner, but never with Wells,

While Williams in hockey takes all the bells.

Last, but not least, is Wilson so ill,
This we hope will be your fill.

ROOM 32

ROOM 32 is on the air! The time is 9:05. Mr. Jefferson has just left the room to put through a call to the home of David Scott.

Kay McKibbin, Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Homework Borrowers, stretches an arm for Vice-President Verna's bookkeeping homework.

As usual, Nelson starts the trouble—this time by pulling Leslie Walker's seat from under him as he sits down.

Around Reta Wilcox a group has gathered to hear Reta tell how she gets out of it (school and homework). Most eager of listeners are Kay Jackson, Naomi, Margaret, Stella, Irene, and Myrtle.

For a moment the spotlight plays on President McManus and Sportsman Dubek. It shows them to be arguing again. The subject of debate, ladies and gentlemen, is the method of playing basketball in China.

To an audience of Bettes, Paul, Shanahan, Walker, and McGregor, Mike Mess tells of the wonders of the Ford car; while Cecile (to Thelma, Agnes Madeline, Marjorie, Louise, Sabina, Kate and a deuce of Olgas) tells of a cow's affection.

Among the room's most dependable students are: Edna Singleton (G.S.C.), Roberts, Kell, Turner, Sones (the artist), Oke, and Krause.

Eager listeners, the gas is being shut off. Your announcer, John Cox, bids you adios.

ROOM TEAMS

Girls' Volleyball—Singleton, Jackson, Mackenzie, Blair, Foster, Greig.

Football—Paul, Roberts, Kell, Dubek, McManus, Cox, Walker, Queen, Oke, Turner, Hewson, Nelson.

Basketball—McManus, Dubek, Walker, Kell, Roberts, Nelson, Cox.

ROOM 33

IT being near the end of the term, the boys of "33" decided to hold a farewell party. *Ireland*, our president, got up and made a speech. "We'll start the *Ball* rolling," he said, "by going to the *Cave* for a nice dinner of *Rossbeef*, *Green* peas, and maybe some *Wild-geese* and *Oldham*." Of course, everyone agreed, and *McDougall* said, "Wait till I get the *Carne*, we'll soon be there." On the way it started to *Ryan* and *Cravits* was forced to *Kerry* an umbrella. Well, *Peterson*, they were at their destination and *Winchester*, the waiter came to take their order. Everyone was happy. *Ireland* took his place at the head of the table. *Smith*, our vice-president, sat next to him. Then came *Ryan*, sports' captain, and after him *Moore*, secretary-treasurer. Among those present were *MacIntyre*, *Bexfield*, *Richards*, *Bronstein*, *Kofsky*, and *Trehwitt*. *Langtry* complained that the food tasted *Minty* and when *McCurdy* yelled "*Hubie* quiet, *Langtry*!" *Langtry* said he wouldn't. Finally *Ireland* was forced to ask, "When will this *Worby* over?" *Higgins* said he would stand the cost, as he had lots of *Jack*. Before they broke up *Phenix* proposed a toast to them all. *Graham* and *Hiram* were so overcome that they broke down and wept. *Ireland* suggested that they in turn should *Moxom* speeches. "*Dodds* a good idea," said *Crozier*. "I like people who *Cooperate*." *Swinton* and *Schofield* led the group in singing "*Auld Lang Syne*."

ROOM 35

A DAY WITH ROOM 35

FIRST PERIOD—A.M.

ROOM 35 divides for languages (united we stand, divided we sprawl).

SECOND PERIOD—A.M.

In Room 32 Mr. Jefferson explains hemoglobin and other such gore to us. He informs *Galbraith* and *McGibbon* that the more noise the less work, etc.

THIRD PERIOD

Back to Room 35. We now delve into "The mysteries of the past," with Mr. Maxwell, D.D. (Drawer of Diagrams)! A pep talk is given to *Weir*, who has *Glasier* on his side. Mr. Maxwell's side, Mr. Maxwell.

Score, 0-0.

FOURTH PERIOD

Our capable teacher, Mr. Essery now enters and tries to drive the intricacies of geometrical problems into our thick skulls. Among our leading lights are:

1. Card Olson (Dim).
2. Enid Hermanson (Dimmer).
3. Irene Cohen (Very Dim).
4. Doris Marter (Completely Out).

These are offset by our geniuses: *Marjory* Ross, *Earnest* Kemp, *Winnie* Davidson.

Time out for lunch.

FIRST PERIOD—P.M.

In Room 35 with *Tennyson*.

SECOND PERIOD

Again we study as before.

THIRD PERIOD

Again we bestow on our teacher our kind presence, but what kind we'd hate to say.

FOURTH PERIOD

In Mr. Essery's absence our president, *Fred* Foster, takes the chair (and table). *Carey* and *Woodward* hold a conversation on the price of cheese on the Moon, etc.

The bell rings, a dash for the cloak room, and then home.

Thus ends the day.

ROOM 40

Class Teacher Miss Hoole
President Eileen Hawkins
Vice-President Norma Newell
Secretary-Treas. Dorothy Barnsfather
Sports' Captain Sadie Maxwell
Literary Committee—*Tannis* Thompson,
Sadie Maxwell, Gladys Rayment,
Joyce Hagglund.

39 little girls,
The gallery our home,
Number 40 our name,
The whole school to roam.

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E. J. GREENWAY, (Manager)

Four left us enroute:
 Bev, Marge, June, and Kay,
 But the 34 others
 Are likely to stay.

We've mentioned each one
 In the following plot,
 And think it quite fine,
 Though you think it not.

Once upon a time there were three
Scott's men named *McGregor*, *McCor-*
mack, and *McKeowan*. They went to
 see a duel between *Barn's-father* and
Thomp-son for the hand of little *Nell*
Jones, because she made good *Pyes*.
 The *Slattery* took place on the *Sandy-*
Hill. *Barns'-father* said I *Win-ona* con-
 dition you *Lewis*. *Thomp-son* lost, so

decided to buy a *Ne-well*-shaped car
 instead of his old *Maxwell* and call on
Jean, a maid with *Brown Locks*; but on
 his way to buy some gasoline he fell
 into a *Cann* of *Gillingwater*, and think-
 ing she would *Knott* like a *Muddeman*,
 he went home to change his clothes.

But when she saw him she said,
 "You're so *Couutt*." Then they planned
 to get *Mary*-ied. She went to buy a new
Rayment and he to see the *Taylor*. After
 the marriage ceremony, *Hawkins*, the
Butler, came to *Warrin-er* not to stay
 in *Hagglund*, so they decided on *France*,
 as they loved to live under the *Willo*
 trees which were covered with *cob-*
Webbs. They were happy *Eva-n* though
 it was a foreign country, because it was
Haimes (*S*) weet *Haime*.

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GRADUATION EXERCISES

WESTMINSTER CHURCH
WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 10TH, 1936
At 2 o'clock

PROGRAMME

1. "O Canada"
2. "Chorale" *J. S. Bach*
GIRLS' CHORUS
3. "The Lord's My Shepherd"—Tune "Stracathro"
ALL STUDENTS
4. Salutatory *DOROTHY LEE*
5. "Élegie" *Massenet*
ALDYNE MCKINNEY
6. "Dulce Domum" *Arr. G. A. Macfarren*
MIXED CHOIR
7. Presentation of Governor-General's Medal to Joan McCullough
8. "May Day Carol" *Arr. Deems Taylor*
"The Sandman" *Adolf Weidig*
9. Valedictory *KIRKE SMITH*
10. "The Heather Rose" *Schubert*
"Dear Land of Home" *Sibelius*
MIXED CHOIR
11. School Song.
Presentation of Class Banners by Eileen McKibbin and Ernest Gould.
"Eriskay Love Lilt" GIRLS' CHORUS
12. Address *DR. E. M. HOWSE*
13. "Land of Our Birth" *CHORUS AND SCHOOL*
14. Remarks *MR. J. S. LITTLE*
15. A Closing Word *DR. M. ELLEN DOUGLASS*
16. "All People that on Earth do Dwell."

INTER-HIGH FIELD DAY

KELVIN BOYS' TRACK AND FIELD TEAM WINNERS INTER-HIGH SHIELD, 1936

100 YARDS—	Pts.	HOP, STEP AND JUMP—	
Primary—3. R. Wilcox	1	Primary—3. M. Lawrence	1
Junior—2. J. Zimmerman	2	Junior—2. D. MacGregor	2
Intermediate—2. D. Corbett	2	3. J. Zimmerman	1
Senior—3. R. Thagard	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	Intermediate—3. E. Maguire	1
220 YARDS—		Senior—1. J. Neal	3
Primary—1. R. Wilcox	3	SHOT PUT—	
Junior—1. G. McKay	3	Primary—1. J. Webb	3
Intermediate—1. D. Corbett	3	3. T. O'Connell	1
HALF MILE—		Junior—1. R. Fogg	3
Junior—3. L. Peterson	1	2. S. Michinski	2
Intermediate—1. N. Toseland	3	SHUTTLES—	
Senior—1. B. Coyle	3	Primary—1. Kelvin	5
MILE—		Junior—1. Kelvin	5
Intermediate—1. L. Peterson	3	Intermediate—1. Kelvin	5
3. L. Main	1	Senior—1. Kelvin	5
Senior—1. B. Coyle	3	TOTAL POINTS SCORED—	
2. C. Broderick	2	Primary	20
HIGH JUMP—		Junior	24
Primary—1. J. Holmes	3	Intermediate	23
Junior—1. J. Wlosek	3	Senior	19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Intermediate—1. J. McManus	3	GRAND TOTAL	86 $\frac{1}{2}$
Senior—1. J. Young	3		
BROAD JUMP—			
Primary—1. W. Rooke	2		
2. R. Reeves	1		
Junior—2. G. McKay	2		

SHUTTLES

PRIMARY—	JUNIOR—	INTERMEDIATE—	SENIOR—
L. Grieve	J. Taylor	H. Morton	O. Snell
K. Leckie	H. Prest	W. Graham	E. Kemp
G. Mott	D. Gynn	J. Bemister	W. Curry
H. Clements	K. Forsythe	G. Dickie	W. Jones
J. Campbell	J. Macdonald	R. Bingeman	F. David
R. Birnie	A. Macdonald	B. Moffatt	S. Findlay
E. Muir	F. Coyle	J. McCallum	B. Powell
G. Lloyd	R. MacTavish	W. Woolston	T. O'Connor
H. Kitson	R. Moscarella	A. Gilmore	M. Steel
G. Ward	E. Christie	R. Culley	D. MacDonald
A. Carlson	R. Thomas	W. Black	S. Southern
A. Harvey		F. MacLean	P. Jackson

INTER-HIGH FIELD DAY—GIRLS

SECOND PLACE

75-YARD DASH—		SHUTTLES	
A Class—1. Aldyne McKinney, 9 sec.		A Class—1 min. 27 2-5 sec.	
B Class—1. Marcia Voorheis, 9 1-5 sec.		Doris Marter	Margaret McKeown
C Class—1. Chrissie Savage, 9 sec.		Edith Baker	Olive Henderson
D Class—3. Nellie Jones.		Vivian Kemp	Eileen Hawkins
RUNNING HIGH JUMP—		Olive Dundee	Betty Nicholson
A Class—1. Eileen McKibbin, 4 ft. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.		Gerry Beattie	Dorothy Toseland
2. Aldyne McKinney.			
D Class—1. Nellie Jones, 4 ft. 3 in.			
BALL THROW—		Meryl Smith	Kay Dunstone
B Class—2. Margaret Brown		Norma Newell	Gladys Taylor
3. Phyllis Bouskill		Kay Jackson	Hope Rutherford
SHUTTLES—		Peggy Wilson	Eleanor Grant
A Class—1. Kelvin		Betty Saunders	Doreen Wortley
B Class—1. Kelvin			
C Class—2. Kelvin			
HURDLES—			
B Class—1. Kelvin			
C Class—3. Kelvin			
D Class—3. Kelvin			

HKS

WHEN YOU GET AN OMINOUS
LOOKING REPORT FROM
THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE



BRACE UP with DON'T BE BLUE



THE BEST
MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

Bette
Shocomb
26 Bob Mellis
P.A.

Eileen Hollingsworth
Curry G. Hany

HKS

Kay Woods
G. B. Baker
Alan Macdonald

AUTOGRAPHS

Am. E. Lock

Gay Petrie
G. B. Baker

Crislogarth
Bob Mellis
Joe W. Klosek
Rogers

Patty Saunders

Bill Irvine
"21"

Tom McKeown
Shirley "26" "21"

R.H. Coll
Chuck Lopp
"25"

Bud "21" Summer
Shirley

Giles R. Smith
"21"

Harold Pullin

Robin Reppel
"21"

Mickey Malloy

Jack Kemister
Kelly Hughes

Bill Phillips
"21"

Jim Young
"21"

Harry Prince

Jack Motyer
"21"

Jack Corbett

Donalda Long
"22" "23"

Lloyd Whittell

Jim Connor

R. D. Murray
"21"

Willard Curry

Herb. Livingston
"21"

John Mazur
"21"

Murdock Matheson
Harry Ashworth
"21"

R. D. Cochran

B. C. Stewart
J. H. Scuford

Joe Capri

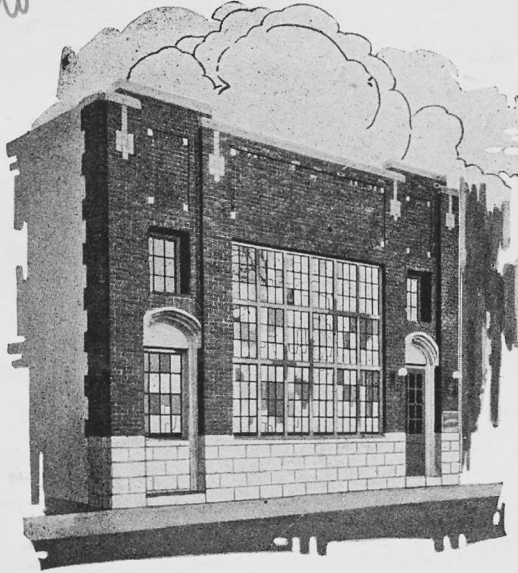
Norman Pallett
Betty MacFarlane
W. H. MacFarlane
G. B. Baker

HKS

Buel Higginell
35

Low²⁵ Wheeler

Jack Crown



Marg. Ball.

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